

T H E
MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
 O R,
MONTHLY MUSEUM
 O F
KNOWLEDGE and RATIONAL ENTERTAINMENT.

No. III.]—For MARCH, 1792.—[Vol. IV.

C O N T A I N I N G,

	<i>Page</i>		<i>Page</i>
The Gleaner. No. II,	147	A Providential Dream,	183
Letter on the Death of a Son,	151	The Happy Deliverance, a Tale,	184
On the Nature of Sea Coal,	152	Account of the Philanthropick Society	
Oriental ideas of the Supreme Being, <i>ibid.</i>		at Paris,	185
Caroline to Lindor, or the Nymph of		Monthly Review,	186
the Grove,	153	<i>The BOURQUET.</i>	
Affecting Picture of the Destitute Con-		Anecdote of Henry IV.—of a Sheriff	
dition in which the Families of A-		—of a Young Clergyman—of a Musi-	
merican Clergymen are frequently		cian—of Lyfimachus,	189
left,	159	<i>SEAT of the MUSES.</i>	
A Fragment,	160	A Poetical Fragment,	190
American Etymologies,	161	Damon to Delia,	<i>ibid.</i>
Curious Particulars in the Natural		Prologue to the Two Friends,	<i>ibid.</i>
History of the Ruricola, or Land		Reflections on Life,	191
Crab,	162	Verfes on the Death of a Young Lady, <i>ibid.</i>	
Extravagantly Odd Epitaph,	163	Elegy on the Death of an Only Son, <i>ibid.</i>	
Observations on Drunkenness,	164	Solutions to the Charades in October	
Miscellaneous Remarks, by Abbe Ray-		Magazine,	192
nal,	165	Monody in Memory of Mrs. Osgood, <i>ibid.</i>	
Character of the Swedish Nation,	166	Stanzas to Attachment, <i>ibid.</i>	
The Industrious Bee and the Indolent		Various Extracts from the Zenith of	
Drone, a Dialogue,	167	Glory,	<i>ibid.</i>
Anecdote of a Jamaica Planter,	168	Sun Set,	193
Letter from a Lady in China to another		Pfalm CXXI, Verfified,	194
in Philadelphia,	169	Lines to Lavinia	<i>ibid.</i>
Wonderful Discovery at the North		Address to the Month of March,	<i>ibid.</i>
Pole,	170	Horace, Book III. Ode 30, translated,	195
Economical Advice, by Dr. Franklin,	171	The African Slaves, an Eclogue, <i>ibid.</i>	
Story of Florimere and Leontine,	172	<i>POLITICKS.</i>	
Eulogium on General Putnam,	174	Collection of Publick Acts, Papers, &c. 196	
The two Brothers,	175	Minutes of the Proceedings of the State	
Extract, Translated from the Bostan of		Legiflature,	200
Sadi, a Perfian Poet,	177	Abstract of the Proceedings of Con-	
Essay on the Screech Owls of Mankind, <i>ibid.</i>		gress,	204
The History of Narciffa,	179	<i>The GAZETTE.</i>	
Natural History of the Salamander,	181	Summary of Foreign Intelligence,	209
Description of St. Peter's Church at		Domestick Occurrences,	212
Rome,	182	Ordinations, Marriages, Deaths, &c. 215	
Remarks on St. Peter as a Writer, <i>ibid.</i>		Meteorological Observations,	216

PRINTED AT BOSTON,
 BY ISAIAH THOMAS AND EBENEZER T. ANDREWS,
 At FAUST'S STATUE, No. 45, NEWBURY STREET.

Sold at their Bookstore, by said THOMAS at his Bookstore in WORCESTER, and
 by the several Gentlemen who receive Subscriptions for this Work.

TO OUR PATRONS.

THE Editors of the *Massachusetts Magazine*, desirous to preserve, and solicitous to increase the reputation of their Monthly Miscellany, have endeavoured to ascertain the opinion of the Publick at large, and the sentiments of their valued Patrons in particular, relative to the proposed omission of Plates, and the substitution of eight pages of letter press, extra.

Convinced, that a decided majority are pleased with external embellishment, and internal excellence—Persuaded, that the *many* are no less attached to handsome decorations, than the *few* to substantial merit, they have therefore determined to resume the Engravings in their next number; and in future, shall direct their appeals to the heart, through the medium of the never silent eye.

As the Arts of Engraving and Drawing have not arrived to that degree of perfection in America, which they justly boast in the elder world, the Editors dare not promise designs altogether original; and yet they flatter themselves they shall at times be able to introduce picturesque views, which may be agreeable. Any gentleman in possession of correct prints, will confer a singular obligation, upon the Editors and the publick, by sending them to the Printing Office, No. 45, Newbury Street, Boston.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

Florimore and Leontine—an elegant picture of genuine friendship.

Translation from the Bosan of Sadi—more of the same kind will be acceptable.

Anecdotes for the Bouquet—need attention, to give them the polish of wit.

The Nymph of the Grove—a pleasing Historiette, and proportioned in length to our wishes.

The Dialogue—those powers that are, we are bound to respect.

The Popular Candidates—are left to the people's care.

TO POETICAL FRIENDS.

The Fragment—exhibits a happy talent at this sort of composition.

Address to March—worthy of our fair friend.

Sun Set—may Belinda's set late—very late.

Ode from Horace—animated work.

The Slaves—a well written eclogue.

Alphonso to Eliza—inadmissible.

Alouette—wilt thou write again?

Genius and Taste—murder, by a person unknown.

Prologue to the Friends—any other of that gentleman's posthumous pieces will be noticed.

The Lark of Eden Grove—reserved for April.

Our friends at Hanover, are requested to remember us.

Current Prices of PUBLICK SECURITIES.

	s. d.
Funded Six per Cents,	21 8
Do. Three do.	12 6
Do. Deferred Six per Cents,	13 6
Final Settlements,	20 6
Interest Indents,	12
Army Certificates,	18
Consolidated State Notes,	16
Loan Office Certificates,	20 6
Specie Orders, Tax No. 5.	18
No. 1, 2, and 3 Orders,	18
New Emission Money,	17 6



T H E

MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

For M A R C H, 1792.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The G L E A N E R. No. II.

Whether o'er meadows or through groves I stray,
Still to my calling I attention pay,
Reaping with care, e'en in the well trod field,
The scatter'd fragments it perchance may yield.

TO the Editors of the Massachusetts Magazine, I make my best *congee*, and without any further prefatory address, I shall, in future, produce my piece meal commodities, fresh as I may happen to collect them.

Bless me, cried Margaretta, while in the hope of meeting something from the pen of Philenia, she threw her fine eyes in a cursory manner over the index to the February Magazine. But pray, it may be asked, who is Margaretta? Curiosity, is without doubt a useful if not a laudable propensity, and, if it is the parent of many evils, it is but fair to acknowledge, that it hath also among its numerous sons and daughters some extremely well favored children. Curiosity hath given birth to the most arduous pursuits, its achievements have been of the greatest utility, and without this stimulus we should have great reason to fear a universal stagnation in every branch of knowledge.

Moreover, this same curiosity, comforts, at this present, very exactly with my feelings for the question—Pray who is Margaretta? involves a subject upon which I expatiate with infinite satisfaction, and upon which I have never yet lost an opportunity, of being loquaciously communicative.

At the close of the late war, when I was an idle young fellow, fond of indulging myself in every luxury which the small patrimony that hath descended to me from a very worthy father, would permit, I conceived an invincible desire of becoming a spectator of the felicity which I imagined the inhabitants of South Carolina, particularly the suffering metropolis of that state, would experience on their emancipation from a succession of evils, which for a period of seven years, had continued to occupy their minds, giving them to taste deeply of every

every calamity, consequent upon a war, conducted in that part of our country, with almost unparalleled barbarity. In the bands of wedlock I had early connected myself with a young woman of a mild and conceding disposition, who sincerely loved me, and who, accommodating herself even to my caprices, hath made it the study of her life, when she could not convince my judgment, however rational her arguments in her own estimation, to bend, to my purposes, her most approved wishes. When I announced my intention of visiting South Carolina she could not forbear suggesting some economical ideas, but upon a declaration that I was determined to execute my plan, she submitted with that kind of acquiescence, which our sex is so fond of considering as the proper characteristick of womanhood. For a progress then of many hundred miles, in a one horse chaise, we commenced our journey—we intended to pass on by easy stages, and moreover, we were accompanied by one of the patriotick exiled citizens of Charleston, with whom, during a struggle which associated the remotest subjects of the union, we had contracted an intimate acquaintance.—The kindness of this gentleman, who was well mounted, serving us as a relay, we proceeded expeditiously enough, and I do not remember that I ever in my life passed my time more agreeably: Many scenes novel and interesting, prospects extensive, and views truly picturesque, arrested our attention, and were I not hasting to give a solution to the reader's question, I might perhaps amuse him very tolerably, in the descriptive line, through two or three pages close printing—but in a course of publications, I may possibly again recur to exhibitions which pleased me so highly at the time, when I may be more at leisure to *glean* whatever flower recollection may furnish. On our arrival in Charleston we found our most sanguine expectations answered; the joy of the liberated citizens was unbounded—it was beyond description, nor can I give a better idea of their satisfaction than by pronouncing it in exact proportion

to, and fully commensurate with, their preceding sufferings—our companion however, was, by the same unwarrantable measures which had wrecked many a princely fortune, stripped of his whole inheritance, so that being entire strangers in Charleston, we were necessitated to provide ourselves with hired lodgings. Our landlady was a widow of reputation, whose house was frequented only by people of the utmost circumspection—the second day after our arrival, as the good woman was pouring the tea, which we had chosen for breakfast, a gentle tap at the door drew our attention.—My wife, who is in fact the pink of civility, was mechanically rising to open it, when she was prevented by our hostess, who cried, sit down Madam, it is no body but the child. My dear Mary, who is extravagantly fond of children, catching at the sound, eagerly replied—then madam you have a young family; no madam, returned the hostess, it is long since my young folks have been grown up about me—but this little creature belongs to an unfortunate lodger of mine, who is continually weeping over her, and who I am afraid will not long be an inhabitant of this bad world—indeed I suppose her present errand is occasioned by some new distress of her mother's, for the pretty thing is wonderfully sensible for such a mere baby. My poor wife, in whose composition humanity is the paramount ingredient, instantly found her benevolence engaged; all her tender feelings took the alarm, and, precipitately quitting her chair, in a tremulous voice she exclaimed.—pray madam neglect not the unfortunate sick person for us, I can fill the tea, and I beseech you to admit the little petitioner. The good woman pronouncing a panegyrick upon the tenderness of my wife's disposition, forthwith threw open the door, when a little female, apparently about ten years of age, presented herself—she was beautiful as innocence, and her figure was of that kind, which seems formed to interest every benignant principle of the soul, which is calculated to rummage up, and to enkindle, even in the bosom

bosom of the most phlegmatick, the latent sparks of pity which had been smothered there.

Oh Mrs Thrifty—exclaimed the heart affecting pleader—will you not come to my mamma—will you not give her some more of them blessed drops which yesterday made her so much better—she is—indeed she is—here, casting her eyes toward us, whom her concern had before prevented her from seeing, and who were regarding her with a mixture of pity and admiration, a modest blush tinged her cheek, which even at that early age had been too often washed by the tear of sorrow, and bursting into an agony of grief, she remained silent: Go on, Margaretta, said Mrs. Thrifty—let us know what new complaint you have to make—this gentleman and lady are very good, and will excuse you—Mary took the hand of the weeping cherub, and drawing her to her, imprinted upon her humid cheek one of those balmy kisses which she is always ready to bestow upon the young proficient, thus early enlisted under the banners of misfortune—Mrs. Thrifty says right, my dear, every body will love and pity you—Tell us how is your mamma—The child, hanging upon the arm of my wife, expressed by her intelligent eyes a thousand mingling sensations—surprise, love, gratitude, and a corrected kind of joy, seemed to grow at once in her soul, and bowing upon my Mary's hand in a perturbed manner, she spontaneously expressed the involuntary emotions of her bosom—Oh my dear lady will you not see my mamma—certainly you can make her well, and she is indeed very sick, I thought this morning she would speak to me no more—she looked so pale—and was so long before she bid me repeat my morning hymn: Oh if my poor mamma should die—I cannot—indeed I cannot stay here—Mary, it will not be doubted, bent her utmost efforts to soothe the sweet mourner: But not to dwell too long upon a subject on which it will perhaps be thought I have already too much enlarged, it shall suffice to say, that, through the good offices of her little friend, Mary

soon procured an introduction into the chamber of the sick; that feelings, which at first originated more in compassion for the charming child, in her tender bosom, meliorated into a sympathetic kind of amity—and that, for the course of one week, she passed a very large proportion of her time in endeavouring to mitigate the calamities of the suffering Matron—her assiduities were, however, not crowned with the salutary effects which she wished—the patient, it was but too apparent, was hastening on to the hour of her dissolution—her disorder was a regular decline—the shafts of a deep rooted, and incurable grief, must of necessity be unerring, and it was evident, that in the bosom of the fair afflicted, corroding sorrow had infixd its envenomed tooth. My wife often recommended a resignation to, and reliance on the dispositions of a paternal God; but the dying woman shook her head, and continued her pity moving sighs. And about ten days after our abode at Mrs. Thrifty's, the poor lady recovering from a fainting fit, during which, it was supposed she had breathed her last, summoned us into her apartment, and, consigning Margaretta to the care of Mrs. Thrifty, she thus addressed us—“You see before you my friends—for friends, short as is the interval in which I have known you, a number of concurring circumstances evinces you in the most exalted sense of the term to be, but you are uniformly I doubt not the friends of the unfortunate, and the searcher of all hearts knows that my claim to your regards in this character is indubitable. You see before you now, I say, a very distressed woman; for the sake of the child who is just gone from me, I will briefly recount to you the outlines, if I may so express myself, of my life. She is not, as she supposes, my daughter—I never was a mother—I was the eldest of two sisters, who saw ourselves reduced from affluence to penury; we were orphans, and we were by the rapacious hand of unexampled fraud, despoiled of our patrimony; our mutual affection however survived, and upon the altar which our misfortunes had

had erected, we swore eternal amity. To a small town in the environs of London we retired, endeavouring to shelter our defenceless heads, and to seek from honest industry, that support, of which, by faithless trustees, we had been robbed.—My sister was addressed by a young man whom I conceived altogether unworthy of her—for the pride of my heart was yet unsubdued—she, however, notwithstanding all my remonstrances, persisted in encouraging the pursuit of young Melworth, while, so rooted was my aversion, so impassioned my declarations, and so unyielding the anger which deformed my soul, that I rashly protested the hour which made them one, should fix between us an everlasting bar, and that I would on no account, after such an event, hold with her the smallest intercourse. Their marriage nevertheless took place, and to my sister's entreaties for a restoration of our former amities, my obdurate heart continued insensible. About this time Captain Arbuthnot made his appearance in our village; a tender friendship grew between us, it meliorated into love, and he in some sort supplied to me the place of my lost sister—Hymen sanctified our union, and I esteemed myself the happiest of women.

Of my sister, I knew but little; common fame indeed informed me, that she was satisfied with her connexion, that her circumstances were easy, that she had given birth to one daughter, and with this intelligence I was well enough contented. It is true I was, by private whispers, assured that she pined after a reconciliation, and that she had often been heard to say, that a renewal of our once warm, and glowing attachment, was the only remaining requisite which was yet wanting to complete her felicity. Still, however, I was unmoved, and I verily believed that every tender sentiment, in regard to my sister, was eradicated from my bosom. It was at this juncture that I accompanied Captain Arbuthnot in a journey of some months, and on my return, being upon a visit, among other occurrences which were related to me, I learned that Mr. Melworth, having

engaged on board a ship which had foundered at sea, every life had been lost, and that Mrs. Melworth, whose health was before in a declining state, was fast sinking under the calamitous event. The feelings of nature, were now, as by a shock of electricity, instantly roused; unspeakable was the agony of my spirit; with the utmost speed I hastened to her abode; but alas! I was only in time to receive her last sighs; the dart which my unkindness had aimed at her peace, was, by a stroke so fatal, infixed in her bosom, and she was absolutely expiring a martyr to the severity of her fate. Yet, ere she breathed her last, her little Margaretta she bequeathed to my care. The sweet infant, then only two years old, intuitively as it should seem, threw her pretty arms about my neck, while in the presence of heaven, and in the hearing of her departing mother, I solemnly swore never to forsake her—and, since that hour, to shelter, to soothe, to restrain and to direct my lovely charge, hath been the prime object of my life—but, yet a little while, and I shall be here no more—Oh thou fainted shade of my much wronged Margaretta, may my death, so similar to thy own, expiate my injustice to thee, thou first, most indulgent, and mildest of women. In one of the regiments which were stationed in Ireland, and which in the year eighty one were ordered to America, Captain Arbuthnot had a command—he was now my only friend, and with my little orphan, who imagined us her real parents, I resolved to follow his fortunes—we had been induced to suppose that ease and affluence awaited us here, that the country was subdued, and that nothing remained for us but to take possession of the forfeited lands—but we have been miserably deceived—landing in this city, upon the third of June, as early as the seventh of the same month, the troops marched under the command of Lord Rawdon, encountering inconceivable difficulties, in a rapid progress beneath the intense rays of a burning sun, through the whole extent of the state—my unfortunate husband fell a victim to the climate, and to the wounds which he received

in the engagement which took place near Shubrick's plantation—Need the rest be told—upon the evacuation of Charleston, I was unable to embark with the troops—for my little Margaretta, my last sigh will be breathed—it is for her, as I said, my humane friends, that I have thus long detained you; by the injuries of which they complain, the benevolent feelings of the inhabitants of this city, are blunted—what can I do—strangers as you are, I solicit your advice—was she but provided for, my passage out of time would be easy, for with regard to myself, I know no prospect so pleasing, as a speedy reunion with my Henry, and

my much injured sister." Mary cast upon me her intelligent eyes—I understood the reference, and I hastily replied, if, Madam, your confidence in us is sufficient to calm your mind, you may make yourself entirely easy about your girl—for, from this moment, we jointly invest ourselves with the guardianship of the little orphan, and we promise to consider her as the child of our affection; this was enough, the matron yielded up her spirit without a remaining regret—and, after assisting at her obsequies, we returned home well pleased with our new acquisition.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
GENTLEMEN,

If you think the enclosed Letter worthy of a place in your valuable Repository of Rational Entertainment, please to insert it.

A LETTER, occasioned by the DEATH of a SON in the
last year of his COLLEGIATE STUDIES.

MY DEAR NIECE,

IF this letter should come to your hand while you are in the circle of social friends innocently gay; or if it should find you alone, and you feel cheerful and serene, throw it by as a troublesome and unwelcome guest, that will damp your spirits, bring a gloom over your mind, and make you feel dull in some degree like the writer. But do not throw it into the fire before you have read it, but take some opportunity to peruse it when it will be the least disagreeable, and when a fit of the glooms will do you the least harm.

Grief is selfish; and when we mourn for a departed friend, we love to have others mourn too. If the friend was very dear to us, we love to think he was so to others. This justifies our esteem, and justifies our sorrow. It lightens our burden when others share it with us. This alleviation I have experienced; but never more sensibly than in my late visit to Cambridge. It was indeed a melancholy visit; to attend the funeral obsequies, as I may call it, of a beloved son, in that seat of

the Muses, where I used to flatter myself, he was improving his faculties for future usefulness; to find a blank, or his departed ghost, where I delighted to find him; to hear an oration occasioned by his death, within a few months of the wished for period of his pupilage, when I frequently anticipated the pleasures of his commencement; this truly was an affecting scene; I had buried him but a few days before; and this was burying him over again. But it was no small relief and gratification amidst all these gloomy circumstances, that all this funeral parade, the solemn attendance of the whole university, governors as well as students; the rostrum and declaiming desk hung in black; the funeral anthem; the prayer of the President; the oration; the procession of the class with their tutor as mourners, and the badges of mourning on their arms; all this was to show respect to—my deceased son. And though the same respect would have been shewn to any other of the class in similar circumstances, yet

yet I trust I shall always retain a grateful remembrance of the solemn transactions of that day. The class have endeared themselves to me, and seem now like relations, as they were classmates with my son, and shared in the grief at his loss. Every one that was an intimate, or an acquaintance of his when he was living, or that now laments him dead, is regarded by me with affection. Every place, or object, that was once dear to him, is now for that very reason dear to me. And believe me, my dear niece, you yourself never appeared so amiable in my eye as in my last visit, when I saw the little badges of mourning about you for your deceased cousin, who for a considerable time had made one of your family, and experienced so much of your friendship and benevolence; and especially when I saw the tears trickling, and the bosom unaffectedly heaving with a sigh, when he was the subject of conversation.

Perhaps you will think I expose my

weakness in thus writing so freely to you. But I take a satisfaction in unbosoming myself. I have had a gloom on my spirits ever since I left Cambridge; and never did I leave it with so heavy a heart. I was alone; and I chose to be alone. I could indulge my gloomy reflections; and I loved to indulge them, yea, so much was I softened and unmanned, that several times, before I was aware, the path was sprinkled with my tears as I rode along. 'Tis well that grief has its ebbs as well as flows. I trust I do not repine at the dispensations of Providence, nor do I allow myself to give way to melancholy so as to injure my health, or unfit me for duty: And it is my wish to profit under the discipline. But nature cannot but feel when wounded in so tender a part. May the sovereign Healer pour into our wounds the balm of consolation, and bind up our broken hearts.

I am your affectionate friend.

On the NATURE of SEA COAL.

[By Dr. FRANKLIN.--In a Letter to M. DUBOURG.]

I AM persuaded as well as you, that the sea coal has a vegetable origin, and that it has been formed near the surface of the earth; but as preceding convulsions of nature had served to bury it very deep in many places, and covered it with many different strata, we are indebted to subsequent convulsions for having brought within our view the extremities of its veins, so as to lead us to penetrate the earth in search of it.—I visited last summer a large coal mine at Whitehaven in Cumberland; and in following the vein and descending by degrees towards the sea; I penetrated below

the ocean, where the level of its surface was more than 800 fathom above my head; and the miners assured me that their works extended some miles beyond the place where I then was, continually and gradually descending under the sea. The slate which forms the roof of this coal mine is impressed in many places with the figures of leaves and branches of fern, which undoubtedly grew at the surface, when the slate was in the state of sand on the banks of the sea. Thus it appears that this vein of coal has suffered a prodigious settlement.

ORIENTAL IDEAS of the SUPREME BEING.

"GOD is one.—Creator of all that is.—God is like a perfect sphere, without beginning or end.—God rules and governs all creation by a general providence resulting from first determined and fixed principles.—Thou shalt not make enquiry into the essence and nature of the existence of

the Eternal one, nor, by what laws he governs.—An enquiry into either, is vain, and criminal. It is enough that day by day, and night by night, thou seest in his works; his wisdom, power, and his mercy.—Benefit thereby."

[From the Shafiah.
CAROLINE

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

CAROLINE to LINDOR.

Including the NYMPH of the GROVE. A SENTIMENTAL HISTORIEtte.

YOUR letter, kind Lindor, I perused with peculiar satisfaction. I feel much gratified, and you have the purest acknowledgments of my heart for your interesting story. To merit your confidence, I shall ever rank among my most valuable acquisitions; and be persuaded of the warm emotions of my bosom, when you inform me, that any words my lips can pronounce, are capable of abating the sorrows which corrode your mind. If my advice has been serviceable, if it has been the means of calming the turbulence of your fruitless burning flames, I am richly compensated by its event; my intention is thereby sanctioned, and by following it in this instance, I may without ostentation say, you add a sprig of laurel to your own brow. It is not common, for the two sexes to correspond with each other, on the subject you have chosen. It is rather the province of ours alone. But what is uncommon, is not always vicious; if therefore, our correspondence should be condemned by the maidens of sixteen, my age of six and thirty will justify me; add to this, our connection and early acquaintance, and I may flatter myself of being secure from censure. I often think on your father's anxiety for you, and the pleasure he fondly anticipated in the enjoyment of your society, after the completion of your education, which he had determined to watch over with a parental care. I well remember his grey dishevelled locks, falling upon the shoulders, on which, he has often borne you with peculiar delight, while you remained unconscious of his devoted affection toward you. He was snatched from this scene of woes, this theatre of short lived pleasures, to mount the realms of eternal bliss, while yet you needed his parental precepts. His examples however have afforded you the purest model of rectitude, and his virtues offer you a complete and worthy rule of human perfection. Follow them, my friend. And if the sympathy of Caroline can at any time alleviate your grief, recur to her, and receive those reflections which result from her little experience, with the same pleasure she takes in offering

Vol. IV. March, 1792.

B

them; and be assured of the joy she ever feels in suppressing the sorrows of thy wounded heart, and the animation it affords her, to draw upon thy blooming cheek, a gentle smile.

While I was writing you, Charles came running into the parlour, to inform me of the arrival of my brother Sylvander, (who you know we heard was dead) the assurance he gave me of the fact, left me no room to doubt the truth of it. He told me he had enquired for my father, and ran immediately into his chamber; luckily he found him sleeping, and would not, notwithstanding his anxiety, disturb him: I had been up as usual ever since five.

You may well judge of my joy and surprise to see an only brother, who all of us had concluded to be dead nearly six years since; our conjectures of his decease were founded on various reports, which, though they could never be made to correspond, yet the silence he suffered to take place, served to destroy on our part, the smallest hope of his existence, or doubt of his death; you may readily suppose I could write no more, till my anxious wishes were suppressed or accomplished; laying my pen across the inkstand, I went and threw myself upon the sofa, at the other end of the room; my mind felt agitated with a variety of thoughts on the subject of the arrival of a beloved brother, after so long a separation; the blood began to boil in my heart, and a certain dizziness seized my head; indeed I was almost distracted, fearing it a dream; at the moment of my deepest indecision, he came into the parlour; I made a fruitless effort to run to meet him; with difficulty I preserved myself from fainting; my strength failed me, and I fell back upon the sofa almost lifeless; he flew and caught me in his arms, and by the help of some salvolatile from my smelling bottle, which had dropt from my hand, I was very soon recovered. Is it possible, my dearest sister, cried he, that my presence can afflict? rather let it inspire within your heart a lively gladness, and exhibit with mine the proof of mutual transport. Though he pre-

tended

tended to demonstrate a degree of fortitude superiour to mine, I could readily perceive his feelings were not less affected. I have frequently heard you mention the pathetick and touching scenes you have witnessed, on the meetings of the *French*, with their friends or near connexions, after a long absence, and the apathy of the *Americans*, who are, I must confess, often insensible to appearance: Their feelings on occasions like these are for the most part concealed in their breasts, and from custom alone, are not testified with that warmth, for which the former are so justly celebrated; the ardor of each, rises, I believe, to the same degree of pure sincerity; and your opinion of the *Americans*, would have been altered, could you have seen our meeting.

I felt extremely glad that *Sylvander* did not disturb my father, for the shock might have overcome him. We have now taken the precaution, to advise him of the pleasing news of my brother's arrival, when he shall awake. This will prepare his mind, for the interview, and at the same time prevent a too sudden effusion of joy, which might prove fatal to one in his declining years. After the mutual enquiries consequent on the meeting of friends, separated from each other for so long a term of years, my brother informed me that last evening he met with his "ever adored *Larina*," as he called her, which prevented his arrival in town sooner; indeed he told me, he had almost determined to tarry today with his charmer, and send us a letter to announce his arrival. He had already written a lengthy missive to me; I will transcribe that part which concerns the unworthy mistress of his heart, where you will read the manner of their extraordinary *rencontre*. He styles this little story, the *Nymph of the Grove*. It is a tender narrative which I am persuaded will not displease you, and if simplicity of composition is a recommendation, it has the necessary etiquette; but because it furnishes another proof of female inconstancy, don't let it lead you to conclude, that this capricious temper is confined alone to the female part of

rational beings; let me beseech you not to suffer such strange ideas to pervert your natural candour; it is not universally the character of the female world. I do assure you, many striking proofs of the reverse, can be very readily produced.

THE NYMPH OF THE GROVE.

A Sentimental Historiette.

THE evening was beautifully serene; the moon, blushing with crimson hue, had just emerged from the horizon; and I was directing my steps towards an elevation, from whence, I promised myself with reason, the most delightful perspective view of the fine country around.—Arrived at its summit, I was contemplating the sweet prospect, and dwelling with rapture upon the variety of the scene. On the one side were verdant plains and flowery meads; on the other side, an orchard of trees in blossom, exhaling in profuse plenty the sweetest fragrance, wafted by the gentle zephyr with fanciful delight; the rustling of the leaves and the murmuring sound from the little brook close by me, arrested attention with peculiar pleasure; the wide extended ocean glittering in tranquil calmness, attracted thought, and the little interspersed isles, whose green surfaces rose in majestick beauty above the shining waters, formed also a part of pensive meditation. As the day retired, the silver moon advanced to replace the diurnal star, and prevent the dark canopy of night from being unfurled. I wandered from hill to hill, contemplating in transports the brilliancy of the prospect, till I had really lost myself; and entering an adjacent grove, I heard the voice of a female, uttering her complaints in soft accents, to the meandering brook, by the side of which she had seated herself on a rock. I crept softly when I perceived her, and came near to her, while she was yet melodiously continuing her tender tale, unconscious of an interruption. Pardon my intrusion, said I, unknown fair, whoever thou art, and if the almighty ruler of events, shall have thus directed my steps to afford you relief, command the exertions of one, who

who will take a pleasure in presenting the balm of comfort, to the fair distressed. Her ebony hair was displayed in ringlets over her well formed neck, and divided in front, falling carelessly in gentle curls upon her temples. A gloom was visible on her countenance, and she appeared to behold me with very little surprise. I told her the bright evening had induced me to wander till I had quite lost my way, and begged her to inform me in what direction I might walk to regain the road. She replied, with a syren's voice, "yonder house borders on it." And pray is that your dwelling? She answered in the affirmative. The tear was not dried from her lively eye, sparkling, though in distress, and animating to a charm. Her cheeks seemed to have been once emblems of the blooming rose, but now become almost pale; her features were regular, and her countenance displayed a degree of virtuous dignity, at once commanding and agreeable; in a word, she appeared the *Nymph of the Grove*. And may I solicit the cause of your wandering, and the melancholy that harbors itself in your lovely bosom?

"I was induced to walk" replied this charming fair, "from the same motive which seems to have prompted you, and coming to this winding brook, I felt a sympathy which touched my heart, issue from the sound of its curling streams, gliding still softly, roaring over the bed of rocks, which seemed to attempt in vain, to stop its determined course. Fancy, had captivated my imagination, and I did not discern you until you spoke. You must have taken by surprise, part of the subject I was musing on, the cause of my mourning and source of my irremediable grief." I heard but part, replied I, and that part has made me extremely solicitous to learn the whole of your history; pardon the confidence I have assumed in urging it of you. I am induced to it from an anxiety I cannot suppress, and in which my very soul seems to take a distinguished part.

"Your civility, kind stranger, and the sympathy visible upon your countenance, together with the disinterest-

ed concern you seem to take, in the afflictions which corrode my mortal frame, and a secret impulse within, almost inspire me to a recital of my melancholy tale, conscious it can neither add or diminish the afflictions of my perplexed heart, or augment the perturbations of a distracted mind. The impression the part you have heard may have made on your mind, and the anxiety excited in consequence, may take its rise from a curiosity incident to human nature.— Enough has been said to amply induce me to gratify your curiosity, though I may predict with certainty, that the history of my misfortunes must be very far from entertaining, to the ear of any one.

"My Father was a tradesman in the capital. By a strict application to business, favoured in some measure by good fortune, and availing himself of every adventitious circumstance in trade, he acquired a very handsome estate. My mother died when I was but an infant, and the care of my education devolved consequently upon my father, who never put it out of his hands, until he resigned his breath!" Here a flood of tears stopped her utterance for some moments, when she resumed again her story.

"The attention of a father to the necessary education of a daughter, is sometimes to be complained of; in some degree this was unhappily my case. I was therefore, at his decease, advised by my friends, to put myself to a boarding school, where I should be able to acquire, in a very short time, all the advantages of a polite education. I felt obliged by their advice, though at the age of seventeen, I must confess it appeared awkward, to begin the rudiments of necessary learning. It was however, a duty I owed myself, and so greatly beneficial to my future welfare, that I should have been highly culpable to have dispensed with this all important necessity, and should have paid too severely the price of my ignorance. My father left a will, by which his large fortune was divided between an elder brother and myself. The idea of a fortune without control, was an attractive charm

charm, and brought me many pretended admirers, and in swarms I was seemingly infested every time I made my appearance in publick. My situation demanded the most determined fortitude, and peculiar foresight, to prevent being imposed upon, being ushered, as I seemed to be, into the world, unprepared for such a change, and at an age, when the imagination is too easily captivated by sophistry and airy tales; for I must inform you that my father utterly detested every kind of publick amusement.

"I had an adorer, as sincere, methinks, as the loves can paint; a tear is due to his memory! my heart swells and is ready to burst when I speak of him. I have him always in my thoughts. His image continually follows me. My fancy conducts me to him, when sleeping on my bed, where he receives the homage of my awakening sigh!—time will never erase him from my mind. I live but to lament his misfortunes and mine, or rather my imprudence. It always seemed that one soul animated both our frames. I became acquainted with him early in life; his ingenuous and disinterested friendship imperceptibly endeared me to him; and the sincerity of his mind, together with his particular and attached attention, which he was ever anxious to demonstrate, captivated my heart. To him, in the sight of righteous heaven, I had sworn eternal constancy. My vows forsaken, and my promise forgotten, I am doomed the just object of vengeance by the powers above. I encouraged his visits, and his company was not disagreeable to my father at that early day, while he remained ignorant of his motives; but malice, that fiend and tormentor of the virtuous, seated in a female breast, was exercised against him and me. One who pretended to be my friend, intimated to my father that the amiable *Sylvander* visited him for the sake of his daughter, and was actually paying his addresses; this was sufficient to induce my father to refuse *Sylvander* any future admission to his house, and order me to forbid his coming. My duty obliged me to perform the painful task; this did not, how-

ever, by any means dissolve my passion; on the contrary it seemed rather to augment it, and I endeavoured to alleviate the poignancy of his grief, by giving him every opportunity I was able, to be in my company; but the plot was soon discovered, and for my own peace and the inclination I ever had to follow the dictates of my beloved parent, I was obliged to beg my lover never to see me more. To forget him was impossible. His views were represented in so unfair a light, that my father, on almost all occasions, seemed to take pains to make his name odious to me. I acquiesced as much as possible in his wishes, yet the name of *Sylvander* was ever an agreeable sound to my ears, and joyfully harmonious to my heart. To hear so much injustice done his merits, excited oftentimes tears of rage; these effectually served my purpose, and silenced my father's reproaches. He thought the cause of my tears arose from a different source; this induced him to believe me obedient, and contributed to obliterate from his memory the thought of *Sylvander*. His attention, from the idea of my obedience to his will, rendered my situation not unhappy. Every thing I wished, relating to dress, was cheerfully granted me on mentioning it. The precious moments he fondly dedicated to my diversions served to dissipate, in some measure, the pains of an aching heart, and reconcile my mind to the hard laws of fate. Our attachment and our affection were mutual. At his death—I felt all the force of his observations concerning my unfortunate *Sylvander*, and in the agony of my grief protested never to encourage his addresses. I have to my sorrow kept my word. When I told him my determination, and the impression the sentiments of my father had made on my mind, a pale coldness seemed to overspread his face, and a tear starting from his eye, melted my very heart in his favor. Had he urged with energy his proposals, my innate fortitude was incapable of withstanding the force of his arguments, or making any powerful resistance to the well applied observations he might have made—but he was diffident!—However tenderly I might have loved the dear author (after

(after God) of my existence, I must be allowed to suggest that the attempt of a parent to control the propensities of a child in this point, is exceedingly wrong; it is too frequently the means of their misery, and never of benefit; a child will always hearken to a parent's advice when reasonably offered, but severity oftentimes injures the point they mean to enforce.—I was now exposed to the world, without a friend, as it were, to recur to, for the least advice. Every young fellow in the town seemed anxious to acquire my acquaintance, and endeavoured to obtain with my person, that part of my father's hard earnings which fell to my lot. I refused many offers; at length I concluded on one who in many respects resembled my *Sylvander*; there seemed a great similarity in their manners, and I affected to have a necessary fondness for the one I had singled out, for the partner of my life. I was married in less than twelve months after the death of my father, and shall I add, in spite of myself, to a person I never could love with any degree of sincerity. I have however this satisfactory reflection that I never caused him a moment's disquietude on account of his extravagant dissipation, which augmented my aversion to him. I carefully concealed my hatred, and notwithstanding the regret with which I parted with him, I found that had not heaven have been pleased to call him hence, my situation would have been reduced to the most abject state of beggary. When my affairs came to be liquidated, I found that the greater part of my fortune was spent, and that the small house and farm adjacent were the only remnants of my riches.

Shortly after my marriage *Sylvander* embarked for *England*, much out of health, his spirits broken, and dejected to a degree exciting pity. I learned some time after, that he had jumped or fallen overboard on the passage. There seemed to be every affliction consequent on my unhappy union with a man I affectedly pretended, I could live with and love. In a year after my nuptials I was presented with a son, who lived only three months;—to add to my grief, death prematurely snatch-

ed him from me;—the loss of this dear little object, in whom I placed a hope of future joy, together with other misfortunes, depressed and sunk my spirits in such a manner that I have never been in health since. I am now left to worry out the remainder of an existence, scarce worthy preserving. My mind is continually on the rack, incited by just reflections of an erroneous fear of offending the manes, and suffering the caprice of a parent (if I may say and be forgiven) to be procurer to my misery, and the means of the death of one I ever did love, and on whose memory I shall ever contemplate with the most affectionate sensibility and tender regard, while I can't refrain from execrating the hard fortune I am bound by the fates to submit to."

I heard the story of this lovely woman with an attention and anxiety beyond the limits of description. I wanted frequently to interrupt her and tell her *Sylvander* still lived, and had added so much to his own fortune as to be able to place her far beyond penury and very little below affluence. When she had finished her story I clasped her in my arms, calling my *Larvina* by name, embracing her, while every resistance was feeble. I told her the happy *Sylvander* still lived, and that a few moments would restore him to her, together with her fondest wishes. I am your adorer, your once unhappy but now happy *Sylvander*. She faintly replied, "It cannot be, may heaven grant that this be no vision; *Sylvander* has been dead many years; the boundless ocean has found him an ignoble grave; into its wide bosom has he been precipitantly plunged, from whence he will never again emerge; five revolving years have passed since his friends and myself have had the most ample assurance of his death."—"Step into the house, replied I, and you shall be convinced that I am your adorer, your *Sylvander*. We walked into his little neat cottage; there was a middle-aged woman whom she had made choice of for a companion, and at the same time housekeeper; the apartment was beautifully neat and elegant. After we were seated, the lovely *Larvina* looked on me hopelessly and

and despairing. She at last recognized her *Sylvander*, and immediately fell into a swoon. It was with the greatest difficulty imaginable we were able to recover her from it. She would often open her eyes and looking on me, cry out in the greatest agony of grief, "Worthless wretch that I am." After the greatest exertions, we brought her to herself, and calmed the agitations of her mind. I reassured her of my constancy, and begged her to add to my felicity in granting me her hand. "It is impossible," replied she, "you cannot possess, and your friends will never suffer you to cherish a passion my conduct has rendered me unworthy to be the object of; my fortune is gone, my health declining, and in a word, I am but one step from the tomb." I persuaded the dear girl of the constant sincerity of my heart, and the purity of my sentiments, which no circumstance had been powerful enough to destroy; for real affection and genuine love are durable as life, and no change in human affairs can extinguish the pure disinterested flame. I at length forced, as it were, her consent.

"You must now," replied this lovely woman, make me acquainted with your history since your departure from America, and let me know what kind guardian angel has preserved you, what Mentor has protected you, and to what peculiar good fortune I am indebted for your visit to this sequestered spot." I informed her my time would not admit of a particular recital at present, that I would give her an ample detail of my adventures the next time I should be in her company. I have not yet seen my friends, continued I; late this afternoon I arrived in this place, and to-morrow morning I must go to the capital, and in the evening will return and be every thing you wish. "I feel too anxious, replied the charming *Lavina*, to dispense so long with what so materially interests my feelings." I then told her, in a few words, that after leaving *America*, my fixed melancholy was noticed during my passage to *London* by the Captain and crew. I happened to be the only passenger on board, and I frequently begged the Captain and likewise the

sailors at several times, to throw me into the sea, but none would so far befriended me. I wished to be relieved from my wretched disquietude of mind, but shuddered at the idea of self destruction. I told the Captain the cause of my grief, and the affliction of my heart; his benevolence and philanthropy, virtues which shone conspicuously in the character of this excellent man, induced him, from that moment, to become my sincere friend. He informed me I might embark very advantageously in an East Indian man belonging to his friend in *London*, and place to advantage the funds I had with me in the enterprise, and that he would undertake to conduct the affair. I really felt obligated for so timely a benefactor, thanked him as you may imagine with the purest sincerity of heart, for his confidence and good intentions, and begged him to do me the favour if ever he or any of the crew should return to *America*, to represent that I had fallen overboard on the passage. Although he laughed at the idea, yet it appears that some of them have executed with success this piece of business. I tarried so short a time in *London*, and made so few acquaintances, and having never wrote my friends in *America*, either from thence or India, from whence I now arrive by the way of *Philadelphia*, that I suppose I shall appear to them as one arisen from the dead. The fair *Lavina* sighed, and pressing my hand, burst into tears at the recital of my story, and in broken accents she uttered these words. "Ah, *Sylvander*, is it you I behold, or is all this a dream? if it is a dream, may I never awake! the phantom shall afford me delight, which, when awake, I shall find myself deprived of." It is no vision lovely *Lavina*, be persuaded it is not. I will now leave you, calm yourself and to-morrow morning before the sun shall have peeped above the horizon in the East, I will come and bid you adieu till I have seen my friends in the capital. I calculate upon the promise you have made me of your hand; your heart you have involuntarily assured me I have been long in possession of; a similar assurance on my part is unnecessary;

necessary, my conduct proves to you sufficiently the purity of my sentiments and the force of my flame.

My brother *Sylvander*, is as much in love as you seem to be, and though his mistress has been ungrateful, he is still generous enough to contribute to her happiness, in making her the partner of his remaining days.— Though however derogatory it may appear to many, through their feeble conception of things, that a man should repay ingratitude by so gener-

ous an action; yet he justifies his decision with a warmth the sentiments he feels inspire; and positively declares he should forever despise his own heart, did he think himself capable of forsaking the object who inspired his youthful days with impressions so forcibly favourable, because she had followed the dictates of her conscience in obedience to a parent's will, and because her earthly blessings, called riches, had taken to themselves wings and flown from her.

AFFECTING PICTURE of the DESTITUTE CONDITION in which the FAMILIES of the AMERICAN CLERGY are frequently left.

[Extracted from an elegant Sermon, delivered in St. Paul's church, Baltimore, on the 19th of June 1792, before the corporation for the relief of the widows and children of Clergymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Maryland, by the Rev. JOHN BRISSETT.]

"A YOUNG man of a liberal education and an ingenuous mind, whose heart glows with the love of evangelical truth, and with a desire to communicate the same noble feelings to others, follows the dictates of conscience and the spirit of God, in devoting himself to the service of the altar. Innocent himself, he apprehends neither guilt nor ingratitude in the world. Inflamed with a noble ardor in the cause of truth and godliness, he hopes that for his work's sake, he will meet with an honourable reception when he enters upon the theatre of life; he hopes his talents are such—(and who would not forgive a little vanity in a youth, especially when it takes such a laudable direction?) that the world will respect his labours, as well as profit by them; that he will obtain some eminence among men, as well as promote the cause of his heavenly master. Who would not weep to think that such generous purposes should be frustrated—that a sun thus rising in splendor, should be obscured by the mists of sorrow and disappointment! He studies to attach his flock to him by a blameless, and unwearied zeal in the discharge of his important duties. And though such conduct will ever command the esteem and friendship of the

reasonable part of his hearers; yet the sources of trouble from the rest will be many. One dislikes his public services: The tongue of slander is busied about his private deportment. The enthusiast calls in question the sincerity of his religion; and those who embrace different tenets, the soundness of his faith. The unbeliever dislikes him for his opinions; the profligate, for the strictness of his life; and from the proud and wealthy, his indigence will draw contempt.

That support which he fondly hoped gratitude, as well as justice, would secure, comes slowly in; and it is well if it be not year by year lessening.— Mean time he finds himself surrounded by a wife and craving offspring; and his anxiety for their sustenance points anew every thorn of life.

I would not be understood as charging the distressed condition of the Clergy entirely upon their hearers. We likewise are men; and many of us, no doubt, fall short in the arduous duties of our station; and it is doing no more than justice to my brethren of the laity when I say, and as far as my limited experience and observation extend, I think myself authorized to say it, that if a pastor conducts himself with propriety, they will, if

not universally, yet generally, respect him. My object, in the foregoing remarks, was to show how impossible it is for him, supposing circumstances the most favourable, to lay up a maintenance for his family, in case they should be bereft of his help. For while his support is to be procured from so many different persons, some of whom are dissatisfied, and some lukewarm; some withdrawing to other societies, and some setting themselves down contented without any religion, or even the appearance of it; the utmost he can hope for is a frugal, decent competence from year to year.

Suppose, then, it should be the will of God to call him off in the midst of his days, to enter upon the reward of his patient and faithful labours; how forlorn must be the state of his surviving family. Mysterious Heaven! support thou the weakness of thy creatures, and help them to submit to thy righteous, though severe dispensations! little do those who bask in the sunshine of prosperity know the pangs that rend the breast of many of their brethren—pangs which, in such a case as this, are doubly keen, from the sudden fall from competence and respect, to that train of woes which attend indigence; and from that delicacy of feeling which is inherent in souls refined by religion and humanity. View the contracted and poorly furnished tenement in which they must now make their abode, and in which they are assembled after their dear protector's interment; and if we wish to indulge that sweet glow of sympathetick sorrow by which the heart is made better, let us not disdain

to enter. Poverty, we see, is become an inhabitant; but her stings are little heeded, for a severer loss than that of worldly goods sits heavy at their heart, and occupies their thoughts in silent grief. Sweet is the memory of his endearments and tender affection; but it wrings from them the dropping tear; for he is gone, and will no more return to bless their longing eyes.—Grateful is the meditation on his virtues; but it softens the heart, that the arrows of distress may next moment pierce the deeper. Pleasing is the recollection of their former bliss; but the pleasure only gleams for an instant, and gives way to the dark cloud of sorrow. The bereaved widow dries up her tears. Her heart expands towards her offspring. The thought of their hapless state draws her sighs and tears afresh; for now she beholds them abandoned to a rugged world. The timorousness of a female heart suggests dangers innumerable. Tyranny may oppress, wealth may insult them; or, which is far more to be dreaded, poverty may tempt them into the forbidden walks of vice; for alas! she hath not wherewith to raise her tender infants to the age of providing for themselves by honest manual labour; for except the small remains of a scanty fortune, and her own skill and industry, she hath nothing to procure for them a supply of the necessaries of life.

My brethren! were an angel sent to this earth to indulge the benevolence of his nature, and to perform what might most recommend him to God; we should certainly see him in the dwelling of such a family as this, administering comfort and relief."

A F R A G M E N T.

—IT was a hapless night—the sun had but just departed—a faint crimson spread the skirts of heaven—the air was hush'd—the sea murmur'd along the rocky shore—the owl screamed in the distant forest—sadness checked the downy throat of Philomela—sure there was something in the evening, that spread to uni-

versal a sadness over the face of nature. Where art thou going, my good Scialto? exclaimed the gentle fair—she took me by the hand to detain me as I rose from my cottage door; I will wander, said I, on the rocky shore, to hear the broken murmurs of the surge. Tarry not long my Scialto, hasten thy returning steps,
our

our cottage without thee is but a dreary hut—I will soon return, my love, I walk but for a moment—I press'd her hands to my lips—It was the fairest hand I had ever beheld, white as alabaster, beautifully adorned with purple streams, and soft as the bosom of Venus.—I left her—her eyes followed me as far as the darkness would permit—adieu—I put my hand in my bosom, my eyes bent towards the earth, and a small cane in the other hand—thus I wandered on the barren shore—I was going to yield myself up to the pleasures of contemplation—a voice interrupted me—it was the voice of mourning—I listened to find from whence it came—it proceeded from the summit of a rock, that like a promontory advanced a small distance into the bosom of the sea—silently I crept up the side of the rock, and sat myself down near the cliff on which the wretch was reclining; he beheld me not—the moon played upon the yielding waves—he lay stretched out on the cold flint, his head supported by his left hand, his right leaning upon his breast—his eyes were bathed in tears—the silent streams flowed down his cheeks without cessation—sighs, unnumbered, broke from his labouring breast—his bosom beat as in the conflict of death—he drew a dagger from his bosom with his right hand—'Art thou here,' said he, looking wistfully at it for some time—the tears flowed—'come, let me kiss thee, let me hug thee to my breast'—he prest the poniard to his lips, the tears rolled down the blade.—'Thou art (said he) the only friend that is left me this side death: For four long years have I withstood the conflicts of life—fain would I sleep in peace, and forget an inhuman world.'—He laid the dagger upon the rock, and set up. 'Why was I born to be the sport of fortune, and the ridicule of those I most esteem—why am I the sport of every wind that blows on the face of the

earth? I will descend to the silent chambers of the tomb, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest—then no more will mortifications assail me on every side—the surges of affliction will roar no more—lost to every feeling of humanity, I shall sleep on this lonely rock, forgetting and forgotten by the world; and they that saw me once, shall see me no more for ever.—He took up the dagger that laid aside of him—he leaned the arm that held it upon his right knee, clapping the end of his left finger upon the point to see if it was sharp—then let it fall—the blood descending from his countenance—'how long have I been nourished by a tender parent, to come to this untimely end'—his heart melted at the idea—I saw the conflict of his bosom—'my brother'—he could say no more, sorrow denied a passage to his words—he sat for some time absorbed in grief.—'But why do I dream on the verge of life—why sleeps the vigor of my arm—why melts my heart with softness—I must be gone, a thousand spirits wait my lingering steps—see they beckon me hence.—Fare thee well Louisa, no more shall Amon disturb thy repose—sleep on my Louisa, I shall join thee to awake no more—how sadly moves the lingering night—what hour is this?—farewell, ye passing hours, soon I shall count you no more—What saddening horrors brood upon the flood!—Hark! is it not the owl that screams ill omen'd notes from yon projecting cliff?—I am summon'd—once more, farewell, Louisa!—May no anguish hover over thy pillow—may the hapless AMON never be remembered any more, lest it shall cost thee a sigh—be happy as you are virtuous—may you be blest in the arms of a man more worthy than your devoted Amon—Fare thee well at once.' He made bare his bosom—his right hand extended the fatal steel—whither*****

AUTHENTICATED AMERICAN ETYMOLOGIES.

WHEN the seamen on board the ship of Christopher Columbus, after a series of fatigues, came in sight
Vol. IV. March, 1792.

of St. Salvador, they burst out in exuberant mirth and jollity. "The lads are in A MERRY KEY," cried the commodore.

commodore. AMERICA is now the name of half the globe.

Antiquarians say, that an old negro at Cape-Cod, whenever his master required any thing of him, would exclaim, "MASSA CHUSE IT." Thence in time the name of MASSACHUSETT.

The city of *Albany* was originally settled by Scotch people. When strangers, on their arrival there, asked how the new comers did? The answer was, "ALL BONNY." The spelling we find a little altered, but not the sound.

When Julius Cæsar's army lay encamped at *Ticonderoga*, near two thousand years ago, the deserters were commonly tied up upon a battery ram and flogged: When any culprit was brought out, the commanding centurion would exclaim, "TIE ON THE

ROGUE!" The name we see has worn well.

A fat landlady who about the time of the flight of Mahomet from Mecca, lived between New-Orleans and the Chicafaw cliffs, was scarcely ever unfurnished with pigeon sea-pye; and thence got the name of MRS. SEA-PIE. The enormous river MISSISSIPPI owes its name to this fat landlady.

When the French first settled on the Banks of the river St. Lawrence they were flinted by the intendant, Monsieur Picard, to a cann of spruce beer a day. The people thought this measure very scant, and every moment articulated "CAN A DAY!" It would be ungenerous in any reader to desire a more rational derivation of the word CANADA.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS in the NATURAL HISTORY of the RURICOLA, or LAND CRAB.

THE ruricola, land crab, or violet crab, has a smooth entire thorax, and the two last joints of the feet armed with spines. It inhabits the Bahama islands, as well as most lands between the tropicks; and feeds upon vegetables.

These animals live not only in a kind of orderly society in their retreats in the mountains, but regularly once a year march down to the sea side, in a body of some millions at a time. As they multiply in great numbers, they choose the month of April or May to begin their expedition; and then fall out by thousands from the stumps of hollow trees, from the clefts of rocks, and from the holes which they dig for themselves under the surface of the earth. At that time the whole ground is covered with this band of adventurers; there is no setting down one's foot without treading upon them: The sea is their place of destination, and so that they direct their march with right lined precision. No geometrician could send them to their destined station by a shorter course; they neither turn to the right nor left, whatever obstacles intervene; and even if they meet with a house, they

will attempt to scale the walls to keep the unbroken tenor of their way. But though this be the general order of their route, they, upon other occasions, are obliged to conform to the face of the country; and if it is intersected with rivers, they are then seen to wind along the course of the stream. The procession sets forward from the mountains with the regularity of an army, under the guidance of an experienced commander. They are commonly divided into three battalions; of which the first consists of the strongest and boldest males, that, like pioneers, march forward to clear the route and face the greatest dangers. These are often obliged to halt for want of rain, and to go into the most convenient encampment till the weather changes. The main body of the army is composed of females, which never leave the mountains till the rain is set in for some time, and then descend in regular battalia, being formed into columns of fifty paces broad, and three miles deep, and so close that they almost cover the ground. Three or four days after this, the rear guard follows, a straggling undisciplined tribe, consisting of males and females, but neither

so robust nor so vigorous as the former. The night is their chief time of proceeding; but if it rains by day, they do not fail to profit by the occasion; and they continue to move forward in their slow uniform manner. When the sun shines and is hot upon the surface of the ground, they then make an universal halt, and wait till the cool of the evening. When they are terrified, they march back in a confused disorderly manner, holding up their nippers, with which they sometimes tear off a piece of the skin, and then leave the weapon where they inflicted the wound.

When, after a fatiguing march, and escaping a thousand dangers, (for they are sometimes three months in getting to the shore) they have arrived at their destined port, they prepare to cast their spawn. The peas are as yet within their bodies, and not excluded, as is usual in animals of this kind, under the tail; for the creature waits for the benefit of sea water to help the delivery.—For this purpose the crab has no sooner reached the shore, than it eagerly goes to the edge of the water, and lets the waves wash over its body two or three times. This seems only a preparation for bringing their spawn to maturity; for, without further delay, they withdraw to seek a lodging upon land: In the mean time the spawn grows larger, is excluded out of the body, and sticks to the barbs under the flap, or more properly the tail. This bunch is seen as big as an hen's egg, and exactly resembling the roes of herrings. In this state of pregnancy they once more seek the shore for the last time; and shaking off their spawn into the water, leave accident to bring it to maturity. At this time whole shoals of hungry fish are at the shore, in expectation of this annual

supply; the sea to a great distance seems black with them; and about two thirds of the crab's eggs are immediately devoured by these rapacious invaders. The eggs that escape are hatched under the sand; and, soon after, millions at a time of these little crabs are seen quitting the shore, and slowly travelling up to the mountains. The old ones, however, are not so active to return; they have become so feeble and lean, that they can hardly creep along, and the flesh at that time changes its colour.—The most of them, therefore, are obliged to continue in the flat parts of the country till they recover, making holes in the earth, which they cover at the mouth with leaves and dirt, so that no air may enter. There they throw off their old shells, which they leave, as it were, quite whole; the place where they opened on the belly being unseen. At that time they are quite naked, and almost without motion for six days together, when they become so fat as to be delicious food. They have then under their stomachs four large white stones, which gradually decrease in proportion as the shell hardens, and when they come to perfection, are not to be found. It is at that time that the animal is seen slowly making its way back; and all this is most commonly performed in the space of six weeks.

These crabs are of various sizes, the largest, about six inches wide; they walk sideways like the sea crab, and are shaped like them; some are black, some yellow, some red, white, and yellow mixed. Some of these are poisonous: And several people have died of eating of the crabs, particularly of the black kind. The red coloured are reckoned best; and when full in flesh, are very well tasted.

EXTRAVAGANTLY ODD EPITAPH.

TO apostrophize the passing stranger, and to demand the tribute of a tear, has been amongst Epitaph Writers a custom immemorial. The Romans, who, by the bye, had much more reason for it than we have, as

they usually buried their dead by the side of the highway, almost invariably used this custom; and "*Siste Viator*," or "*Abi Viator*," generally constitutes a part of their sepulchral inscriptions. The ingenious author of the following,

ing, warmed no doubt, by the singular circumstance of the death of three clergymen in one year from the same parish (King's Teington, Devon), on the death of the third, the Rev. Mr. Adlam, in utter defiance even of his most mortal foe, makes this

APOSTROPHE TO DEATH.

Damn'd Tyrant! can't profaner blood suffice?

Must priests that offer be the sacrifice?
Go—tell the Genii that in Hades lie,
Thy triumph o'er this sacred Trinity;
Till some just Nemesis avenge our cause,
And teach thee, Kill Priest! to reverse just laws.

OBSERVATIONS on DRUNKENNESS.

[By OPAY MICO, one of the Indian Kings.]

WHEN I consider the variety of evils that nature has thrown in the way of man, while a resident on this changeable theatre, the world we inhabit, I cannot possibly blame him for having availed himself of some of those choice extractions from the fruits of the ground, which put a new soul into him, and bid him for a time, not only forget the miseries of his condition, but also encourage him to look forward to those abodes of joy, where the measure is continually full, and no one, who was ever allowed to taste, could truly say—"The quantity is diminished."

What an insignificant thing is this world to me, if I am forever restricted to the use of water! This element leaves me, as it found me, a poor insipid creature, destitute of all elevation as well as incapable of great designs, or actions worthy the arm of valour.

The end and design of man is happiness. Hence, then, ye cold moralists, who, upon the uncertain speculations of futurity, would abridge our joys of the present season. When once a man departs hence, he is a man no more. His pleasures, if any he have, will be no longer the pleasures of a man, but of a creature existing in some other mode of being. Let me then, in my own proper nature, while here, enjoy those pleasures which are the peculiar portion of humanity.

The time will come, when this liquor, which now sparkles in the bowl, will avail me nothing!—They will place the full bottle by my side, but it shall not yield me a single ray of consolation; much less shall it inflame me to generous and noble actions.

Nevertheless I pity that man, who, in using this good thing, is so unfortunate as to convert it to an evil purpose. Such is our friend Tuskenalah, or the big lieutenant. No sooner does the strong spirit of the juice of the grape begin to operate, than he in a moment becomes a monster. Cruelty is in his eye, and the resemblance of death upon his countenance. He smites fiercely at all around him, and delights in acts of violence. For such, the Great Man above the clouds did not bid the grape to grow. For such, he only meant the running stream, the standing lake, and the spring that issues constantly from the bosom of the mountain. To say all in a few words, he placed such men in the same rank with the beasts in the forest.

Who, that has a spirit within him, partaking in ever so small a degree of the celestial nature, but will perceive himself becoming a better man by the operation of this divine liquid, the juice of the grape. Is he generous? It heightens his generosity. Is he brave? This elevates him into a prodigy of exalted valour. All narrowness and meanness of spirit, if any such he possesses, is thrown aside after a full draught of this enlivening liquor. He takes hold of the hand of the orphan, and relieves him; and his benevolence extends to the comforting of the widow, and the feeble daughter of distress. I was ever greatly afraid of that man who was never known to transgress the bounds of strict sobriety in drinking. Such a man is cold and unfeeling. His whole happiness is centered in himself continually. He never relaxes the severe brow of care; but, like a certain animal of our forests, is continually
anxious

anxious to collect a hoard, which it is most likely he shall not long exist to enjoy. To be always serious, is not true wisdom. Life should, in a certain degree, be chequered with folly; otherwise we disguise the feelings of nature; and, under the severe mask of wisdom, lose those pleasures which folly, when seasonably indulged, never fails to inspire.

What think you of the power called Nature? Tell me philosopher, is she at all times in that sedate and reflective mood, which you yourself would wish constantly to assume? Has she not visibly her passions and her whims, her fits of anger and of moderation? She has even her hours of play and of merriment; and pardon me when I say, she at times commits some little freaks analogous to what we call folly in man.

There is a flower, that grows in our forests, which has particularly attracted my attention. In our language it is called *jou sha ataroah*, in English the bee flower. Upon this flower the whimsical fancy of Nature has painted a bee, as if in the act of extracting honey; so nicely as to deceive the most penetrating eye, until the imposition is discovered by applying the fingers to the flower, and endeavouring to catch the bee.

This was evidently done with an idea of jocular deception. Is it profane to say, Nature had taken a glass of wine too much, when she went to work at contriving this flower? If so, I hope I may be permitted to observe, without censure, that she could not have been otherwise than at least in a very good humour.

MISCELLANEOUS REMARKS.

[By ABBE RAYNAL.]

SPEAKING of women, he observes, "That women are much longer in determining upon any measure than men; but having once determined, or ceased once to blush, they blush no more."

Speaking of glory, he says, "though you compose the most sublime poem, though you surpass Cicero or Demosthenes in eloquence, or Tacitus in history, you may gain reputation, but not glory. Glory, says he, appertains to God in Heaven; glory is the lot of virtue, not of genius."

"In monarchical governments nothing is more rare than to see the Minister of the same Court who possesses dignity and honesty sufficient to carry into execution, a project conceived by his predecessor."

"I have often seen, says the Abbe, Priests conducted to prison, but never saw them brought to the places of publick execution. Why do assassins plunge their daggers into the breasts of men on the highways, to their own personal danger, when they may do it at the altar without any? Superstition has made the supreme

being the protector of the basest crimes!

"The privilege of the press produces some inconveniences, but they are so trifling, when compared with the advantages, that it may be reduced to two or three words: *Vaut il mieux qu'un Peuple soit eternellement abruti, que d'etre quelquefois turbulent?* Is it better that a people should be forever as ignorant as brutes, than that they should sometimes be turbulent."

"A general suspension of justice would become one of the severest scourges that human powers could invent."

"A Frenchman lives among a multitude of acquaintance, but dies alone."

"If you would have your farmer pay his rent equally in bad and good years, be not too rigorous with him, nor demand *all* that your lands will produce."

"In the Hotel Dieu at Paris, and Bicêtre, every fifth or sixth patient perishes; in the hospital at Lyons every eighth or ninth."

"If you examine the history of the globe,

globe, you will find that in all the arid regions, where they are subject to inundations, volcanos, &c. the re-

ligion is always cruel; on the contrary, it is gentle where nature has been bountiful."

CHARACTER of the SWEDISH NATION.

THOUGH Sweden is covered with rocks, woods and mountains, its inhabitants are mild and peaceable.— Theft, murder, robbery and atrocious crimes, in general, are very uncommon amongst them, and even in war, they do not appear to be sanguinary.

—Every traveller, who traverses their country, must pay a tribute of gratitude and esteem to their attention, disinterestedness and hospitality. Naturally serious and grave, they are acquainted with, and cultivate the valuable bonds of sociability. Under the most simple external appearance, they conceal a profound judgment, an acute and delicate genius, and often an active and intrepid spirit.—They long made a conspicuous figure by their military exploits, and they have since proved, that they are equally fit for the arts of peace. They are very fond of travelling; but at the same time, they love their country, never forget it, and always long to see it again. With an irresistible inclination for liberty, they are attached to their masters, and majesty is always certain of their veneration and respect. They support poverty with courage and patience—but riches to them are often attended with danger.

There are some Cantons in Sweden where the manners of the people are still truly patriarchal, and display the utmost purity, innocence and candour. But corruption already begins to diffuse abroad her destructive breath, and more than one trace of its baneful influence is already to be perceived. Pernicious maxims, a taste for frivolous objects, and the ambition of imitating other nations, whose manner of living is generally boasted of, will insensibly produce a revolution, which every virtuous citizen must lament. The excessive use of spirituous liquors is no less dangerous and destructive to good morals;

the number of places, where they are sold, increases every day, and some of them may be met with at every step, on the most frequented roads. Thither the labourer and the artist go, to sacrifice both their health and money, to swallow a destructive poison, which enervates their bodies, and renders them stupid.

The Swedes are distinguished from other people of Europe, by a national dress, established in 1777, with the laudable design of repressing luxury in the article of clothes. The men wear a close coat, very wide breeches, strings in their shoes, a girdle, a round hat, and a cloak. The usual colour is black. In court dresses, the cloak, the buttons, the girdle, and the shoe strings, are of a flame colour.—The women wear a black robe with puffed gauze sleeves, a coloured sash and ribbands. Those who go to court, have their sleeves of white gauze.

There is also a particular uniform for gala days. The men appear in a blue satin suit, lined with white, and ornamented with lace; the women in a white satin robe, with coloured sashes and ribbands.—Two days of the year, the first of May, and Midsummer, are, in Sweden, particularly consecrated to publick mirth and joy. On the first of May, large fires are kindled in the fields; around these, people assemble, while others go to enjoy good cheer, and, with the glass in their hands, to banish care and sorrow. On the evening before midsummer day, the people assemble; the houses are ornamented with boughs; and the young men and young women erect a pole, around which they dance till morning. Having recruited their strength by some hours of repose, they repair to church, and after imploring the protection of the Supreme Being, they again give themselves up to fresh effusions

effusions of joy, which undoubtedly are no less agreeable to the father of mankind than reciting prayers and hymns. During these two festivals, the people display all their gaiety, dances and songs, the greater part of which are rational, and partake somewhat of the climate.

The inhabitants of the southern provinces, endeavour to provide places of shelter from the heat; and those of the north employ all their ingenuity to preserve themselves from the cold. This art is well known in Sweden; pelisses, cloaks, great coats, and boots lined with furs, are of excellent service. The greater part of the houses are of wood; but when well constructed and kept in repair, they are warmer than those built of brick or stone; they likewise contract less moisture, and are not so apt to retain that nourisher of cold.—The seams of the windows are daubed over with pitch or cement, and double ones are sometimes employed; but these are attended with a very sensible inconvenience in winter, by rendering the apart-

ments too dark. The stoves are constructed in such a manner, as is most suitable to the country; the tubes of them are so twisted as to make the heat circulate, and to prevent it from being too soon dissipated: By means of a lever, the air may be condensed, and rarefied at pleasure. Wood here is not dear, and a little care is employed to save it. The price of provisions is equally moderate; but the case is not the same with labour, and objects of luxury. The lower classes of people live principally upon hard bread, salted or dried fish, and water gruel: beer is their ordinary beverage, and they can procure it exceedingly cheap. At the tables of the rich and opulent, there is always plenty of meat; and the repast is preceded by a kind of collation, consisting of butter, cheese, salt provisions, and strong liquors. The consumption of wine is very great in Sweden but people seldom drink it to excess. The use of tea and coffee is every day extended more and more.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The INDUSTRIOUS BEE and the INDOLENT DRONE : A DIALOGUE.

Bee. **W**HY this indolence? Have we not, implanted within us, the seeds of immortality? A mind which from improvement is capable of tracing the footsteps of nature to their divine original, and of adoring infinite wisdom, that formed this theatre below, in order, harmony, and love? How can you lull your mind to thoughtless quietude, and prostitute your vital and animal powers at Morpheus' ghastly shrine, when the morning scene of life is opened, when inanimate clay is organized, into whose nostrils flows the breath of life; whose symmetry, and even whose existence, imply an active part in this important drama? Are we not form'd by nature for industry? How can you forbear to take a part in the pleasing toils, which are requisite to render your fortune affluent and old age comfortable? "The used key is always

bright," says poor Richard, "while rust consumes faster than labour wears." Were we all like yourself, indolent, who would support our rising empire? Were our heroes drones, who shed their precious blood in defence of the rights of man, and gain'd a glorious conquest over tyranny, that their fathers, brethren and posterity, might set each under his own vine and figtree unmolested, and participate the fruits of his own industry? Should indolence conquer indolence, or a Drone a Drone, this would overthrow the empire, and industry would be the result; but the reverse seems to have taken place in part; industry has conquered industry, and Drones are the consequence.—The mind of man is so formed, that its very existence implies thought, and therefore if it is not directed to laudable achievements, it is most certainly engaged in fordid, and groveling

groveling schemes : Therefore a Drone is in itself a contradictory character, slothful and yet always active, inactive in every thing good, and busy in vicious practices : Drones are generally Epicurians and Bacchanalians, at the expense of morality, good policy, and industry. They are the most despicable species of beggars, because they are not objects of charity ; yet they must have a support upon some terms or other. Is it not more pleasing to eat the fruits of our own industry and thank heaven for the bounty received, than to prostitute our dignity to the debasing step, of asking the charity of our fellow men, for the mean of support ; or, if in our power, to cozen them out of their estates.

Drone. What care I for your reprimands ? do you think to transform me from my present state of ease and happiness to the toilsome fate of gaining my bread by the sweat of my brow. You wish me to take a survey of the beauties of inanimate and animate nature, to fatigue my mind upon the bare phantoms of speculation : What have we to do with them ? can we make any improvements upon their plan ? No ! are we wiser than he, who formed them ? no ! a search into the order and harmony thereof, then would imply a mistrust of the wisdom of the scheme. As to the means of support I am not at all anxious ; I have something yet remaining of my patrimony, and when that is expended, you nor any other miser shall know it ; I shall keep up the appearance of wealth and consequently my credit will be good, and the wealthy miser will lene me money at my will : The widow and fatherless will intrust me with their estates ; and these will be sufficient to carry me through life in ease and affluence, and what do I care for more : nobody will thank me for what I leave them. You call me an Epicurian and Bac-

chanalian : It is false, I never eat more than my appetite fancies, neither do I drink more than enough to make me happy : And happiness is the pursuit of all : Besides, there ariseth political good from it ; it helps pay the publick revenue and consequently supports our federal edifice.

Bee. Your arguments are the natural streams of their fountain : Your indolence has painted itself in colours, of which I had only the portrait before : I am now beyond all doubt, convinced, that rust eats faster than labour wears : your mind is enervated by inactivity in an inverse ratio with the strength that it would derive from improvement, and therefore you use the natural arguments of want of capacity, sloth, and pride, in tracing the footsteps of nature, by alledging that a speculative knowledge thereof implies a mistrust of the judiciousness of the scheme. I acknowledge that, were we to turn our thoughts from this important and sublime speculation to that of a *Drone*, there would be some glimpse of reason to suspect the wisdom of his mechanism, he being in perfect form, and still worse than a blank in the scale of being. Your own arguments respecting industry display a picturesque effigy of your depravity : Vice, the concomitant of indolence, is reflected from your reasonings in the most inhuman colours : your disposition to receive the property of the industrious upon a pretended loan, and to strip the widow and fatherless of their living, are emblems of the most horrid species of robbery, that man can assume : Your intemperance also pictures your depravity and shows that to be happy with you is to drown conscience with ebriety.

Industry plows the deep,
While judgment lends her aid ;
Yet motley drones will sleep,
And cozen in the shade.

Cambridge, February 3d, 1792.

ANECDOTE of a JAMAICA PLANTER.

A RICH planter at Jamaica took it into his head to build a carriage which was drawn by six negroes

harnessed two and two. He insisted upon travelling in this manner as expeditious as if he had post horses.—
The

The negroes had scarce drawn this monster a few miles when their strength and agility were exhausted ; nevertheless, he forced them to draw him to the end of his journey by dint of his whip ; they arrived half dead,

palpitating, and their limbs covered with sweat, dust and blood. He ordered their wounds to be dressed with vinegar ; and other six were harnessed for this inhuman amusement."

LETTER from a CHINESE LADY, to Mrs. * * * *, of
PHILADELPHIA.

MADAM,
YOUR letter, together with the samples of the dres of your American ladies, all came safe to hand by Capt. Willet. The size of the stays, and the use to which they are applied in your country, have excited the admiration of the whole city.—How is it possible that a lady's waist can ever be accommodated to them, when it is impossible to make them fit the waist of a child of two years old ? I should suppose, that so tight a ligature drawn across the bowels and breast, could not fail of producing colicks, asthmas, and consumptions among your ladies. I conceive further, that the disproportion which the stays must create between the lady's waist and her limbs, must be very unseemly, for who can believe, that a lady's arm and body are of the same thickness—and yet, by means of your stays, they are made to appear as if this were really the case.—I hope, after this, you will cease to banter me about the small shoes I sent you, By Captain Barry, some time ago. They do not impose half the restraint upon our bodies, that your stays do upon yours.—These shoes never impair our health, nor does the change they produce in the size of our feet, offend the eye, by exhibiting disproportion in the shape of our bodies. Besides, as the custom of our country forbids our going abroad, we suffer no inconvenience from the want of agility in our feet. We breathe easy in our chambers,—we are strangers to the colick and consumptions,—and lavender and volatile salts are wholly unnecessary, to keep us from fainting in warm weather.

The cushion is a great curiosity. Soon after its arrival, I prevailed upon my sister to wear it upon her head.

Vol. IV. March, 1792.

D

She instantly became the laughing stock of the whole family. But this was not all. After wearing it three days, it excited such an intolerable pain and itching in her head, that she hastily threw it into the fire.

I know not how to describe the ideas that were excited in my mind by the sight of the bishop. Agreeable to your directions, I fixed it upon my hips, but judge what my feelings were, when I tell you, that my sister, and two brothers, ran out of the room to avoid me. I pursued them into the court yard, where a new scene of terror opened before me. All the dogs belonging to the house barked at me—the cats squealed as I passed by them—and my favourite parrot nearly broke his cage to fly from me. In this terrible situation, I flew back again into the parlour, and tore the detestable mas of trumpery from behind me. My father came in time enough to prevent my cutting it in pieces. He took it up, and viewed it attentively, and afterwards gave orders to have it sent to Pekin, to be preserved among the articles of dress worn by the Tartars, before they were civilized, by being incorporated with our nation.

We have been told here that you copy the British nation in your dresses and manners. If so, we suppose the report we heard some years ago, that you had become a separate and independent empire, is wholly without foundation.

You laugh at us for our ignorance of many speculative sciences, and particularly for our ignorance of your religion—but what avail your sciences and your religion, if they do not teach you to submit yourselves to the government of reason.

What avail your numerous universities

ties and schools of learning when they do not teach you to manufacture your own clothing?—What avail your numerous refinements in government, when none of them have taught you that the first object of all government should be *justice*? You complain loudly of the frauds that are committed upon your agents by some of our inferior merchants. Our laws are notwithstanding just.—But we are told that you defraud not only strangers, but even your own citizens by *law*.

What avail your alphabet, and your logick, when neither of them has taught you to make a breakfast, with out sending to the East and West Indies for the materials that compose it? What avail your boasted free governments, when they have not virtue to prohibit the importation and consumption of a liquor, which we are told destroys many thousands of your inhabitants, and carries out of your coun-

try many hundred thousand pounds, every year?

While we avoid all these follies and vices, we have but one wish, and that is, to be preserved, by means of gates and fortifications, from such an intercourse with your country, as shall secure us from the infection of your dresses—sciences—liberty, and religion. From, madam, your distant, and unknown, but sincere Friend,

THALISKA TOLUDA.

P. S. I hope you will not hereafter reproach us with the *passe* given to your vessels.* Many of your customs belong to barbarous nations, and all the power, knowledge, and ingenuity of your country can never *hurt* us, while you consume our luxuries, and pay for them with money, obtained by the culture and sale of the necessities of life.

CANTON, in the year of the world 10,305, and the third day of the month of peace.

* Permit the Barbarians to pass the fort. They can do us no harm.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY at the NORTH POLE.

[The following is a Letter from Capt. WYAT, of the Ship *Whale*, to his friend in London, dated Leith, July 24, 1786.]

DEAR SIR,

UPON our passage to the northward we made Hackluyt's Headland, in Spitzbergen, on the 28th of May last. We then ran N. N. W. ten leagues, then N. ten leagues then N. N. E. and afterwards N. having a fine southerly wind, for the mildness of the weather and openness of the sea induced me to go as far to the northward as possible; but, to my great surprise, in latitude 87 deg. north we found no ice. I therefore determined to go to the north pole, well knowing the discovery of a passage of that importance, if successful, would more than indemnify me for the voyage; and, as the ship was my own, I could therefore stand to the loss. In lat. 89 degrees north we were alarmed with a rumbling noise like thunder at a distance. As there was but little wind southerly, the small sails were taken in and the courses hauled up and furled; but we still kept our course to the northward under our top sails, and the

noise increased the farther N. we got. When the noise became excessively loud, we discovered something like an ice hill about three leagues off; the sailors called out land; we therefore founded in sixty fathoms, and constantly kept the lead going afterwards. When we were a league off, the anchor was let go in ten fathoms of water. The shore seemed to be of easy ascent, but was white, and glittered very much, and it extended all round circularly like a coast. Having got so far I was determined to make my observations, and therefore directed the boat to be hoisted out and proper provisions to be taken in her, and blankets to cover us if necessary, for it was very cold. We ascended the hill, which was of some height; but what was my astonishment when I reached its summit, to behold, as it were, the elements at war; something issuing out to the northward quite white, and flying upwards with prodigious force. A few chrysalized substances,

substances, like glass, fell near me, which were hexagonal, and refracted the light. Upon tasting it I found it was nitre. I collected some, and put it into a cut glass smelling bottle, and for some time after they continued to shine in the dark. From this I shall endeavour to account for the aurora borealis. The particles emitting light, I own, surprized me a little, although I knew that some diamonds have the property of imbibing the sun's rays and shining in the dark. I had not been long at the top of the hill before a dreadful eruption issued forth, which proved to me there was a volcano that threw out nitre at the north pole. Being apprehensive of the most fatal consequences, I made haste back to the boat and returned on board the ship. The cable was immediately cut, and we made sail to the southward, which an air of wind from the northward at this time enabled us to do. I was now convinced of the impracticability of passing the north pole, and that according to many, the north pole is *primum fridigum*. My expedition may prove of use, and what I saw, suggested to me the following remarks.

1st. As the mouth of the volcano may be at least a degree in diameter, the nitre must be forced to a prodigious height, and the centrifugal force of the earth's diurnal motion must send it towards the equator, where, meeting with a similar column from the southward, they unite and pass on, and being dissolved in their descent, mix with watery vapour at the top of the lower atmosphere, which being condensed by the nitre, falls in rain, or is turned to snow, and, intercepted in its course by the Cordilleras, or the Andes, and other high mountains.

2d. On the top of the atmosphere

there constantly floats a nitrous vapour which condenses the exhalations of the earth and sea, and occasions rain and snow. Now if it was not for a perpetual supply, the nitrous vapour must in time be exhausted. From a degree square of the sea is exhaled daily, thirty three millions of tons of water, and it must require a vast deal of nitre to condense into rain or snow the watry vapour arising from such an exhalation.

3d. A greater portion of nitrous vapour descending in one place than in another, must occasion local frosts and snows.

4th. The aurora borealis may be accounted for from it. The prismatick particles of chrystalized nitre being forcibly driven in a body to the southward, and, descending different ways at once, may exhibit, at night, in clear weather, that luminous appearance; and the disappearance, is when the nitre being partly dissolved by the atmosphere, ceases to be lucid and to emit light.

5th. There is, no doubt, a similar volcano of nitre at the south pole, and an aurora australis, which would be seen, was there sufficient land to attract and imbibe the watry vapour; for at present the thickness of the atmosphere to the southward prevents its being discovered.

I continued my course to the southward with a fine breeze, and brought too in lat. 80 deg. north, which is a good fishing latitude; here we were fortunate enough to take three fish, with which we returned safe to this port. I request you will be pleased to solicit the parliamentary reward for me, for having passed certain latitudes, and you will greatly oblige, your faithful and obedient servant,

JAMES WYATT.

ECONOMICAL ADVICE.

[By Dr. FRANKLIN.]

YOU spend yearly 400,000*l.* in European and Eastindia commodities: Supposing one half of this expence to be in things absolutely necessary, the other half may be called

superfluities, or at best conveniences, which, however, you may live without one little year, and not suffer exceedingly.—Now, to save this half, observe these few directions:

1. When

1. When you incline to have new clothes, look first well over the old ones, and see if you cannot shift with them another year, either by scouring, or even by patching, if necessary. Remember a patch on your coat, and money in your pocket, are more credible than a writ on your back, and no money to take it off. And when you must buy clothes, let them, I beseech you, be of the produce of your own country; they will keep you as warm, and perhaps last as long, as the best piece of cloth manufactured in Great-britain.

2. When you incline to buy China ware, chintzes, India silks, or any such baubles, I would not be so hard with you as to insist on your absolutely resolving against it: All I advise is

to put it off (as you do your repentance) till another year; and this, in some respects, may prevent an occasion of repentance.

3. If you are now a drinker of punch, wine or tea, twice a day, for the ensuing year, drink them but once a day. If you now drink them but once a day, do it but every other day. If you now do it but once a week, reduce the practice to once a fortnight. And if you do not exceed the quantity as you lessen the times, half your expences in these articles will be saved.

4thly and lastly. When you incline to drink rum, fill the glass half with water. Thus, at the year's end there will be 200,000*l.* more money in your country.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

STORY of FLORIMORE and LEONTINE.

FRIENDSHIP has often been the theme of the poet and the proflaist.—The beauties and advantages concomitant on a cultivation of this sacred principle, between kindred souls, have been displayed in productions, replete with the brightest effusions of human genius. But so unstable and momentary are the bonds which connect minds apparently in unison, that many, very many, join with the poet; who says,

“And what is friendship but a name?
A charm that lulls to sleep;
A shade that follows wealth or fame,
But leaves the wretch to weep.”

There are, however (though rare) instances which confirm the existence of a principle so dear to the feeling heart. Instances, in which the mind (truly great) has triumphed over the pitiful prejudices of what is called the *fashionable world*, and rose superior to the censures and sarcasms of those, who vainly and arrogantly stile themselves, “*the better sort*.” An example of this kind is pourtrayed in the following fact.

Florimore and Leontine were the only sons of two gentlemen, whose estates were contiguous, and who resided in a town situate in the western part

of Massachusetts. In the innocent amusements of childhood, they were constant partners; through the playful scenes of youth, they walk'd hand in hand. They were instructed by the same preceptor; tasted the sweets of science from the same cup, and the same college witnessed the progressive improvement of two minds, which bid fair, in their expansion, to enlighten and bless society.

Having completed their collegiate education, they retired to spend a few months in their native town, and to enjoy the company of those whose paternal fondness had enabled them to tread the paths of knowledge with honour; and whose attention to the improvement of their understandings, in the days of youth, had assisted them to gain the applause of the learned world.

The time at length arrives when they must part.—It was the wish of Florimore's father that he should devote his talents to the ministry of the gospel of peace—with that wish the willing son coincided.—Leontine's disposition led him to the study of physick.—They part, in pursuit of their different callings.—No vows were necessary to cement and perpetuate their friendship—an intimacy for years had formed

formed an union, which nothing but death could dissolve.

Florimore, had completed his studies, and was inducted into the pastoral office, to take charge of a flock, who delighted in his ministry, and who were enraptured with the propriety and amiableness of his conduct in the private walks of life—indeed, his heart was the receptacle of every finer feeling; the sigh of sympathy ever escaped him, at the tale of another's woe, and the tear of pity streamed from his eye, at the sight of human misery. But the sigh of sympathy, and the tear of pity, were not the only consolations which *Florimore* afforded to the sons and daughters of distress. His hospitable board bid welcome to the hungry and the thirsty, and his wardrobe often furnished a cloak for the naked, shivering mendicant.

About this time *Leontine* was ushered into the notice of the world, as a Physician. He was soon celebrated for an uncommon share of skill in his profession, and for his attention and humanity to his patients. His practice became extensive, and his prospects were flourishing. Though the love of wealth is predominant in most minds, *Leontine* ever made it subservient to the calls of humanity. His attention and skill were employed equally with those who moved in the obscure, humble paths of life, and those whose opulence enabled them to revel in every luxury the world afforded.

At the close of three years attention to the duties of his calling, *Florimore*, was seized with a disorder, which his physicians apprehended would prove mortal. *Leontine* flew, on the wings of friendship, to the assistance of the beloved of his soul. His skilful aid, and the smiles of an overruling Providence, soon dispelled that anxiety, under which his parish and friends laboured, left a blossom so useful should be nipt in its opening. But though the respectable Clergyman got the better of his disorder, it left him in a very weak and debilitated state; and it was the decided opinion of the faculty, that he must bid adieu to the walks of a clerical life. This

intelligence impressed the minds of the people of his charge, with the deepest sorrow;—nor was *Florimore* unaffected on the occasion, though he was sensible of the necessity of a compliance with the opinion of his physicians. He, however, collected sufficient strength and fortitude, once more to ascend the sacred desk, and take an affectionate farewell of his beloved flock. Tears often choaked the passage of his words, while melancholy, and heartfelt grief were depicted in the countenance of his audience. After this, he quitted the place of his late residence, and the prayers and blessings of hundreds followed him to the mansion of his affectionate parent.

A short time previous to this event, his father, from the natural goodness and disposition of his heart, had become bound, to a large amount, in order to save a distant relation from the walls of a prison. (But, oh! ingratitude, thou worst of fiends, how shall I relate the tale of thy baseness.) This relation, in contempt of the most solemn obligations, hardened against the operation of every principle of honour and generosity, decamped, and left his too credulous benefactor to the mercy of an unfeeling creditor, who sternly demanded of *Florimore's* father the payment of every farthing. To satisfy the demand the whole property of the unfortunate gentleman was sold at publick auction, nor did even the venerable mansion or household furniture remain the property of its former owner.—This event made so deep an impression upon the aged gentleman's mind, that it brought on a disease, which soon closed his eyes upon all temporary objects; and he was entombed beside the remains of a once fond partner, who had not lived to behold this melancholy reverse of fortune.

For some time *Florimore* remained inconsolable—nor could every assistance which the genuine friendship of *Leontine* bestowed, dispel the gloom from his mind, or revive his depressed spirits. At length, however, calm reflection resumed her place in his soul; and a disposition to submit with resignation to the divine will, triumphed in his

his mind. "*The Lord hath given (said he) the Lord hath taken away ; and blessed be his name.*"

At the pressing solicitations of his friend, *Florimore* repaired to the hospitable dome of *Leontine* ; and every hour which could be spared from the calls of his profession, *Leontine* devoted to solace the cares, and sweeten the hours of him whom his soul loved.

Florimore's state of mind, and his bodily infirmities, prevented him from taking a part in the active pursuits of life—and his friend had assured him that no other separation than that which dissolves all human ties, should ever take place between them.—In this situation, one of the most important objects of *Florimore* was the cultivation of the infant mind of the young son of *Leontine*. And "well were all his cares repaid," by the progress which his pupil made in knowledge and information.

Those who, from their wealth and rank in life, move in what is termed a more exalted sphere, are often necessitated to associate, in some degree, with that class who have nothing but wealth to recommend them. It was *Leontine's* misfortune to be thus situated. At an entertainment given to the neighbouring gentlemen, *Vespers* made one of the company. He abounded in wealth, but was an entire stranger to every finer feeling of the soul. The tale of distress made little or no impression upon his mind ; and the poor, though encircled with merit and virtue, he ever treated with rudeness and disdain. His rough and uncouth manners led him to express his

contempt of humble worth on all occasions.—He was no stranger to *Florimore's* situation and circumstances ; and notwithstanding his presence, took occasion to fling out the most bitter reflections and pointed sarcasms, upon dependent objects.—*Leontine* perceived the drift of his observations, and was sensible to whom they pointed. His noble soul took fire at the affront, and he openly accused *Vespers* not only of ill manners, but brutality. His resentment led him further ; he bid him depart from his presence, nor ever darken again his doors with an object, that could boast of nothing but an human form ; the world, continued he, can furnish me if I want, with hundreds like yourself ; but the world cannot give me another *Florimore*.

Leontine and *Florimore* passed many years in the mutual enjoyment of the sublimest friendship—The seeds of *Florimore's* disorder at length made their second appearance, and the power of medicine was ineffectual to preserve a life so precious. He yielded up his breath to him who gave it—and left the best of friends to deplore an irreparable loss—When *Leontine's* grief had in some measure abated, he erected a monument over the remains of his friend, upon which he inscribed the following short epitaph,

Of nobler worth, the dear remains
Beneath this polish'd marble lies ;
The soul immortal bliss obtains ;
By angels welcom'd to the skies.

LUCON.

Berkshire, Feb. 1792.

EULOGIUM on ISRAEL PUTNAM.

[Delivered at the Grave of the late General. By Dr. ALBIGENCE WALDO.]

THOSE venerable relicks! once delighted in the endearing domestic virtues, which constitute the excellent neighbour—husband—parent—and worthy brother! Liberal and substantial in his friendship ;—unsuspicious—open—and generous ;—just and sincere in dealing ;—a benevolent citizen of the world—He concentrat-

ed in his bosom, the noble qualities of an HONEST MAN.

Born a hero—whom nature taught, and cherished in the lap of innumerable toils and dangers, he was terrible in battle ! But, from the native amiableness of his heart—when carnage ceased—his humanity spread over the field, like the refreshing zephyrs of a summer's

summer's evening!—The prisoners—the wounded—the sick—the forlorn—experienced the delicate sympathy of *this* SOLDIER's PILLAR—The poor, and the needy, of every description, received the charitable bounties of *this* CHRISTIAN SOLDIER.

He pitied littleness—loved goodness—admired greatness, and ever aspired to its glorious summit!—The friend, the servant, and almost unparalleled

lover of his country :—Worn with honourable age, and the former toils of war—PUTNAM!—"Rests from his labours!"

"Till mouldering worlds and tumbling systems burst!" [dust—

When the last trump, shall renovate his Still by the mandate of Eternal Truth, His Soul will "flourish in immortal youth!"

"This, all who knew him, know;—this, all who lov'd him, tell."

The Two BROTHERS.

IN the beginning of the sixteenth century, the Portuguese galleons set sail from Lisbon to Goa, a rich and flourishing colony which that nation possess in the East Indies. In one of the largest vessels, no less than twelve hundred persons had embarked, consisting of mariners, soldiers, priests, friars and other passengers.

They met with a good and favourable wind till they had doubled the Cape of Good Hope; but as they were bearing from thence northeast towards the Indian ocean, some gentlemen on board who understood geography and navigation, and who had gone the voyage before, on viewing their charts, were confirmed in their opinion that a large ridge of rocks lay in the very latitude in which they were then sailing, and could not be far distant.

This piece of serious intelligence they communicated to the captain of the ship, who of course informed the pilot of it, with orders for him to lay by in the night, and slacken sail by day, till they should be passed the danger.

It was in these times the custom of the Portuguese to commit the navigation of the vessel entirely to the pilot, who was answerable, with his life, for the safe conduct of the king's ships, and of such as belonged to private traders; but he was not bound by any advice or direction of the captain, though the latter was absolute commander in every other respect.

The pilot, of whom we are speaking, being one of those self sufficient

wretches, who look upon every hint that is suggested by another in the way of their profession, as an insult offered to their capacity, was so far from complying with the captain's request, that he actually gave orders for crowding more sail than the vessel carried before, and in a few hours they came suddenly close to the rocks; but as it was then day, break the ship might have escaped, But the positive and brutish pilot peremptorily refused to let her lie by, the consequence of which was, that the ship struck upon the ridge.

The scene of horror which this dreadful act of rashness must have produced among twelve hundred persons, who had nothing before them but inevitable death, may be easily imagined. The captain ordered out the pinnace, into which having put a quantity of biscuit, and a few boxes of marmalade, he jumped in first himself, followed by nineteen others, who with their drawn swords prevented any more from following them, least the pinnace should be overset.

In this situation they parted from the ship, in the midst of the shrieks and cries of those they left behind, and launched into the wide ocean, without a compass to steer by, or any fresh water but what heaven in its mercy might send them from the clouds.

After they had sailed four days, without knowing their course, the captain, who for some time past had been very weak and sickly, expired before their eyes—a melancholy circumstance,

tumstance, which considerably increased their misery : For as they now fell into confusion for want of a commander, every one was desirous to govern and none were willing to obey.

This forced them to the necessity of electing one of their company to the command, each promising to pay implicit obedience to his directions : And soon after, their small stock of provisions being so far exhausted as not to be sufficient, at a very short allowance, to subsist them above three days longer, their new captain proposed to the company to draw lots and throw every fourth man over board.

The company consisted of nineteen persons, among those were a friar and a carpenter ; both of whom they agreed to exempt, as the one might absolve and comfort them in their last moments ; and the other repair the pinnace in case of a leak or other accident.

The same compliment they paid to the captain, he being an old man, and his life of much consequence ; he, however, spiritedly and generously refused their indulgence for a considerable time, but at last they obliged him to acquiesce, so that there were four to die out of the sixteen that remained.

The three first, after having confessed their sins and received absolution from the friar, submitted to their fate with resignation. But the fourth was a Portuguese gentleman, who had a younger brother in the boat, who seeing him about to be thrown over board, embraced him with great tenderness and besought him with tears in his eyes to permit him to die in his room ; urging that he was a married man, and had a wife and children at Goa, besides the protection of three sisters, who absolutely depended on his generosity ! but that as to himself he was a bachelor and his life of very little importance.

The elder brother, who was astonished and melted at such unexampled tenderness, replied, that since the providence of Heaven had appointed him to suffer, it would be criminal and unjust to permit any other to die for

him, and especially a brother to whom he was so infinitely obliged.

The younger, persisting in his generous purpose, would take no denial ; but throwing himself upon his knees, held his brother so fast that the company could not disengage them.

Thus they disputed for a while, the elder brother enjoining the younger to be a father to his children, and recommending his wife to his protection, and requesting he would take care of their sisters ; but all he could say was insufficient to persuade him from sitting : And at last the constancy of the elder brother yielding to the tenderness of the other, he acquiesced, suffering the generous youth to supply his place, and he was accordingly thrown into the sea.

Being a good swimmer he soon overtook the pinnace, and getting up to the stern eagerly caught hold of the rudder with his right hand ; upon which one of the sailors, who sat abaft, immediately struck it off with an axe, or sword, and the gentleman again sunk into the water, but recovering instantaneously, seized the rudder with his left hand, which experienced the same fate with the other.

Though deprived of both his hands, he made shift to keep himself above the water with his feet and the assistance of miserable stumps, which he held up alternately, streaming with blood, while he implored the compassion of the company.

This produced the desired effect—those in the boat all cried out, *he is but a man, let us endeavour to save him.* He was accordingly taken in, and his bleeding wrists dressed and bound up as well as the circumstances of the moment would permit.

The next morning, soon after sunrise, as if heaven was determined to reward the courage and affection of this worthy young gentleman, land was discovered. It proved to be the mountains of Mozambique in Africa, and not far from a Portuguese colony. At this colony they arrived, and continued there for some months, when a ship from Lisbon conveyed them all to Goa, where both brothers lived for many years.

EXTRACT, translated from the BOSTAN of SADI, a celebrated PERSIAN POET.*

"I HAVE heard that once, during a whole week, no son of the road† came to the hospitable dwelling of the friend of God,‡ whose amiable nature led him to observe it as a rule not to eat in the morning unless some needy person arrived from a journey to partake with him. He went out, and turned his eyes towards every place; he viewed the valley on all sides, and beheld in the desert a solitary man, feeble and drooping as the willow, whose head and beard were whitened with the snow of age. To encourage him he called him *friend*; and agreeably to the manners of the magnificent, gave him an invitation, saying, "Oh, apple of mine eye! perform an act of courtesy by becoming my guest."§ He assented, arose, and stepped forward readily; for he knew the disposition of his host, on whom be peace! The associates of Abraham's hospitable dwelling seated the old man with respect. The table|| was ordered to be spread, and the company placed themselves around. When the assembly began to utter "IN THE NAME OF GOD."¶ and not

a word was heard to proceed from the old man, Abraham addressed him in terms such as these, Oh! elder, stricken in years, thou appearest not to me in faith and zeal like other aged ones; for is it not an obligatory law to invoke at the time of eating your daily bread, that divine Providence from whence it is derived! He replied, "I practice no rite* which I have not heard from my priest, who worshipeth fire." The good omned prophet discovered this vitiated old man to be a Gueber;† and finding him an alien to the faith, drove him away in miserable plight; the polluted being rejected by those who are pure.—The angel Gabriel descended from the glorious and omnipotent God with this severe reprehension, "O my friend! I have supported him through a life of an hundred years and thou hast conceived an abhorrence for him all at once. If a man pay adoration to fire, shouldest thou therefore withhold the hand of liberality?"‡ [New Asiatick Miscellany. Printed at Calcutta, 4to. 1789.]

* This most ingenious and sensible of all the Eastern writers was born at Spiraz, the capital of Persia proper, Anno Domini 1175; he published his first work, *Gulistan*, or *the bed of roses*, 1257: This was succeeded by his *Bostan*, or *garden of fruits*, and his other poems. He died in 1291, aged 116.

† An Arabick figure for a traveller.—‡ Abraham.—§ Literally, "in bread and salt," that is, *partaking of my bread and salt*.—|| The *khan*, a kind of tray, containing various dishes of food.—¶ Or, to say grace.—* Literally, *I conform to no path*, or *custom*.—† Or, worshipper of fire.—‡ It is self apparent that Dr. Franklin borrowed his parable against persecution from this passage, a translation of which he had probably seen in some book of eastern travels, or work upon eastern literature.

ESSAY on the SCREECH OWLS of MANKIND.

IT is common to distinguish men by the names of animals which they are supposed to resemble. Thus a hero is frequently termed a lion, and a statesman a fox—an extortioner gains the appellation of vulture, and a fop the title of monkey. There is also among the various anomalies of character, which a survey of the world exhibits, a species of being in human form which may be properly marked out as the screech owls of mankind.

Vol. IV. March, 1792.

These screech owls seem to be settled in an opinion that the great business of life is to complain, and that they were born for no other purpose, than to disturb the happiness of others, to lessen the little comforts, and shorten the short pleasures of our condition, by painful remembrances of the past, or melancholy prognostics of the future; their only care is to crush the rising hopes, to damp the kindling transport, and allay the gold-

en hours of gaiety with the hateful dross of grief and suspicion.

To those, whose weakness of spirits, or timidity of temper, subjects them to impressions from others, and who are apt to suffer by fascination, and catch the contagion of misery, it is extremely unhappy to live within the reach of a screech owl's voice; for it will often fill their ears in the hour of dejection, terrify them with apprehensions, which their own thoughts would never have produced, and sadden, by intruded sorrows, the day which might have been passed in amusements or in business; it will burthen their hearts with unnecessary discontents, and weaken for a time that love of life which is necessary to the vigorous prosecution of any undertaking.

Though I have, like the rest of mankind, many failings and weaknesses, I have not yet, by either friends or enemies, been charged with superstition; I never count the company which I enter, and I look at the new moon indifferently over either shoulder. I have, like most other philosophers, often heard the cuckoo without money in my pocket, and have been sometimes reproached as fool hardy for not turning down my sleeves when a raven flew over my head. I never go home abruptly because a snake crosses my way, nor have any particular dread of a climacterical year; yet I confess, that with all my scorn of old women, and their tales, I consider it as an unhappy day when I happen to be greeted in the morning, by Suspendius, the screech owl.

I have known Suspendius fifty eight years and four months, and have never yet passed an hour with him in which he has not made some attack upon my quiet. When we were first acquainted, his great topick was the misery of youth without riches, and whenever we walked out together, he solaced me with a long enumeration of pleasures, which, as they were beyond the reach of my fortune, were without the verge of my desires, and which I should never have considered as the objects of a wish, had not his unreasonable representation placed them in my sight.

Another of his topics is the neglect of merit, with which he never fails to amuse every man whom he sees not eminently fortunate. If he meets with a young officer, he always informs him of gentlemen whose personal courage is unquestioned, and whose military skill qualifies them to command armies, that have notwithstanding all their merit, grown old with subaltern commissions. For a genius in the church, he is always provided with a curacy for life. The lawyer he informs of many men of great parts and deep study, who never had an opportunity to speak in the courts: And meeting Serenus the physician—"Ah! doctor," says he, "what a foot still, when so many blockheads are rattling in their chariots? I told you seven years ago that you would never meet with encouragement, and I hope you will now take more notice, when I tell you, that your Greek, and your diligence, and your honesty, will never enable you to live like yonder apothecary, who prescribes to his own shop, and laughs at the physician."

Suspendius has, in his time, intercepted fifteen authors in their way to the stage; persuaded nine and thirty merchants to retire from a prosperous trade for fear of bankruptcy, broke off an hundred and thirty matches by prognostications of unhappiness, and enabled the small pox to kill nineteen ladies, by perpetual alarms of the loss of beauty.

Whenever my evil stars bring us together, he never fails to represent to me the folly of my pursuits, and informs me that we are much older than when we began our acquaintance, that the infirmities of decrepitude are coming fast upon me, that whatever I now get I shall enjoy but a little time, that fame is to a man tottering on the edge of the grave, of very little importance, and that the time is at hand when I ought to look for no other pleasure than a good dinner and an easy chair.

Thus he goes on in his unharmless strain, displaying present miseries and foreboding more; every syllable is loaded with misfortune, and death is always brought nearer to the

the view. Yet, what always raises my resentment and indignation, I do not perceive that his mournful meditations have much effect upon himself—He talks, and has long talked of calamities, without discovering otherwise than by the tone of his voice, that he feels any of the evils which he bewails or threatens, but has the same habit of uttering lamentation, as others of telling stories, and falls into expressions of condolence for past, or apprehensions of future mischiefs—as all men studious of their ease have recourse to those subjects upon which they can most fluently or conspicuously discourse.

It is reported of the Sybarites, that they destroyed all their cocks, that they might dream out their morning dreams without disturbance. Though I would not so far promote effeminacy as to propose the Sybarites for an example, yet since there is no man so corrupt or foolish, but that something useful may be learned from him, I could wish that in imitation of a people not often to be copied, some regulations might be made to exclude screech owls from all company, as the enemies of mankind, and confine them to some proper receptacle, where they may mingle sighs at leisure, and thicken the gloom of one another.

Thou prophet of evil, says Homer's Agamemnon, thou never foretellest me good, but the joy of thy

heart is to predict misfortunes. Whoever is of the same temper, might there find a means of indulging his thoughts and improving his vein of denunciation, and the flock of screech owls might hoot together, without injury to the rest of the world.

Yet, though I have so little kindness for this dark generation, I am very far from intending to debar the soft and tender mind from the privilege of complaining, when the sigh rises from the desire not of giving pain, but of gaining ease. To hear complaints with patience, even when complaints are vain, is one of the duties of friendship—and though it must be allowed that he suffers most like a hero that hides grief in silence,

*Spem vultu simulat, premit altum corde
dolorem,*

His outward smiles conceal'd his inward
smart—DRYDEN.

yet, it cannot be denied that he who complains, acts like a man, like a social being, who looks for help from his fellow creatures. Pity is, to many of the unhappy, a source of comfort in hopeless distresses, as it contributes to recommend them to themselves, by proving that they have not lost the regard of others; and Heaven seems to indicate the duty even of barren compassion, by inclining us to weep for evils which we cannot remedy.

The HISTORY of NARCISSA.

WITHOUT sensibility, man is an unwelcome guest in society. The sigh of sympathy, responsive to the sigh of distress, is grateful melody to the heart that aches with the stings of grief. Yet the pores of sensibility are the inlets of deception; and virtue, exposed to the wiles of passion, is often surprised through them.

These reflections were occasioned by a conversation a few days ago, with the once happy and virtuous Narcissa. We were unknown to each other, until an accidental meeting made me acquainted with her person and story. When I saw her she was looking from

her window with careless indifference, upon a scene of distress, the image of which at once astonished and unmanned me—"Your's is a happy allotment," said Narcissa, observing my emotion, "it is well that nature made you a man. Sensibility is attributed as a virtue to the female world; but painful experience has taught me that it is sometimes its snare. Can the image of corporeal sufferings awaken your sympathy to such painful condolence? could you look into the temple of my mind, and behold it arrayed in the sackcloth of despair, bending in pensive despondency over the grave
of

of deceased virtue, you would turn your eyes with eagerness on yonder afflicting scene, to relieve your sympathy. This alone can awaken my sensibility—all other objects are alike impressive. These tears are my only tribute to the memory of the universal friend and guardian of humanity. Could I recal my virtue from the grave, I would shelter it in my bosom, and hug it to my heart forever.”—Her eyes and countenance, the interpreters of the mind, told me that the picture was a perfect resemblance. Though my curiosity prompted me to know her story, I knew the narration would cost me too many pangs; my heart was already surcharged with grief. We parted in silence.

I was agreeably surprised, the next morning, by a visit from a friend of Narcissa. He had called, he said, in compliance with her earnest request, to relate the misfortune, with some of its circumstances, which had reduced the unhappy lady to the melancholy condition in which I beheld her—she thinks, he added, that the relation of her story is a tribute due to herself, and to your humanity, so visible from her address to you yesterday.

Narcissa is the only daughter of a wealthy merchant in town. At the age of eighteen she became acquainted with Orlando. Orlando had just entered upon a large estate, which was sufficient to ensure him the approbation of the father; while a genteel education, and an uncommon gracefulness of person, rendered him more than agreeable to Narcissa. As each discovered an excellency in the same person, though consisting in very different qualifications, Orlando met with a very grateful reception from both; and the contest between filial opposition and paternal authority not intervening, he was with little ceremony permitted to visit the daughter, as a candidate for her affections. His visits were very frequent; and his assiduity, strengthened by the most flattering prepossessions, soon made an entire conquest of her heart. In a short time, he made a formal declaration of his passion to her father, and solicited the present of her hand in

marriage. The father readily consented to a proposal so flattering to the future happiness of his daughter; and Narcissa anticipated with delight the happy period that should unite her to the man she loved. A few evenings after, as she was sitting in her chamber, contemplating future scenes of tranquil felicity, and wishing away the obtruding interval that lay between the present and the nuptial day, she was surprised by the abrupt entrance of Orlando. His countenance bore the semblance of distraction; and his nerves, struggling with violent pulsation, rendered him a spectacle too distressing for the sensibility of Narcissa. Alarmed at his sudden and strange appearance, she instantly fainted. When she revived, she was told by Orlando, that their long anticipated felicity would never be real; his estate, the prop of his merit with her father, had slid from him by unforeseen and inevitable accidents, and that he was reduced to a state of indigence.—Shocked as she was at this intelligence, she assumed an air of unconcern; rallied his want of philosophy; assured him, that to her his riches were his poorest recommendation; that her heart wanted not evidence of his affection; and while she was assured of its continuance, she should not account him her debtor for the loss of his fortune. Orlando replied, that he came expecting such assurances, from a knowledge of her generous disposition; but added, that her love could not oppose the authority of a parent, who esteemed riches the first essential qualification. His misfortune, he said, would undoubtedly be communicated to him, before another day had elapsed; that their happiness must be sacrificed to her father's avarice, who on the first intimation of his situation, would violate his engagements, and forbid him his house: There was but one alternative to retrieve their hopes; and Narcissa was equally surprised and offended, to hear him propose the sacrifice of her virtue, as the only expedient through which their marriage would become necessary.—Narcissa, to whom every unchaste thought had been a stranger, did not hesitate to re-
proach

proach him with the weakness of his heart, and the meanness of his principles; and, after some expostulation, concluded with declaring, that she would banish him from her presence and thoughts forever, if he should presume to repeat his request. Orlando, fully assured that her love would be his advocate, knowing that she possessed an uncommon degree of sensibility, concluded, that if he could interest them both in his cause, he should triumph over her virtue. After some extravagance in speech and gesture, which wrung the tender heart of Narcissa with grief and anxiety, he rudely pressed her to his bosom; she immediately disengaged herself from his arms; he did not attempt to repeat the offence, but pointing to his breast, the next visitant here, said he, will be less my enemy; it shall free me forever from the frowns of Narcissa. Then drawing a poniard, which he had purposely concealed under his coat—this, said he, will relieve me at once from

the loss of fortune, and the disappointment of my love. Terror, pity, and love entered at once through the avenues of her sensibility, seized on her virtue, and dragged it forth to prostitution. Orlando, at parting, renewed his vows of eternal fidelity and love; and Narcissa, while she remembered her weakness, derived consolation from reflecting, that she had sacrificed her virtue to the preservation of her lover, and in the prospect of covering her guilt, in a short time, with the veil of matrimony.

The next morning she received a letter from a confidential friend, informing her that Orlando had just sailed for England. In the evening she was visited by a friend of Orlando, to whom he had communicated the success of his intrigue. From him she learned that her lover was a professed libertine; that he possessed a large estate unincumbered; and that the story of his misfortune was only a stratagem to ensnare her virtue. [*W. Sp.*]

NATURAL HISTORY of the SALAMANDER.

THE form of the salamander and that of the crocodile are nearly the same. It is chiefly among the rocks and mountains of India, that these retired animals live. The colour of their skin is of a deep green, slightly spotted with darker shades; their length is three or four feet at the most. There is also a species that inhabits the borders of lonely ponds, of a lighter green, rather uncommon, and in no request.

These creatures are timid, and almost without defence; their bite on only occasions a gentle inflammation; neither is it very deep, for though the mouth is full of teeth, they are small, and planted in sockets that are not ossified. Little particles of herbs are found in their stomachs, though insects, frogs, and even small quadrupeds, are their usual food.

The flesh of these reptiles (I speak only of the first kind) is agreeable to the taste; they are sometimes stewed with spice; and, as they abound with a penetrating alkaline salt, if taken for several days, are said to be a good

restorative for a wasted constitution. They are also mixed in the food of valuable horses, when they have been too much fatigued.

I know not if the scink ought to be regarded as a small species of the salamander. This is a kind of lizard, very common in several cantons of Arabia, about nine or ten inches long; and, when salted and dried, are sent to Persia and the Indies, where the rich Mahometans use them in their restoratives. We may add, that reptiles, whether creeping or quadruped, apparently contain more or less the aphrodisiacal particles.

It was, perhaps, observations on these heating properties of the salamander, that first induced some travellers, from a kind of far fetched analogy, to suppose, that in it they beheld a being endowed with a virtue, capable, at least for a certain time, of resisting the action of fire; but it is certain, that fire will act as effectively, and as soon, upon this animal, as upon any other with a skin of an equal density. [*D'Obsonville's Essays.*]

DESCRIPTION

DESCRIPTION of ST. PETER'S CHURCH, at ROME.

[From the French of the Abbe Dupaty.]

THE square which is before this church is one of the handsomest in Europe.

In the middle of an immense enclosure, surrounded by a vast portico, which supports on four hundred majestic columns, two hundred colossal statues; between two superb basons, blackened with bronze and time, whose waters, perpetually in motion, spout up, sparkle, fall down again, and murmur night and day, a magnificent obelisk pompously rears its head.

This obelisk is of granite, and hewn in Egypt: It was erected here by Sixtus V.

It is not astonishing that St. Peter's should have become so prodigious an edifice. It was projected by the vanity of Julius II. who desired that his tomb should be a temple; undertaken by the genius of Leo X. who was ambitious of forming one perfect work from the masterly productions of all the fine arts; and at the end of several centuries, at length finished by the character of Sixtus V. who wished to finish every thing.

This is one of the most extensive edifices the world has seen. It divides the Vatican Mount into two parts; it covers the circus of Nero, on which it is founded; and closes up, between Rome and the world, the celebrated Triumphal way.

It is impossible to give an idea of the sensations that fill the soul on entering, for the first time, the church of St. Peter; at finding ourselves on that extensive pavement, amidst enormous pillars, before these columns of bronze; at the sight of all those paintings, of all those statues, of all those mosaics, of all those altars, and under that dome—within that vast circumference, in a word, where the pride of the most powerful pontiffs, and the ambition of all the fine arts,

have unceasingly been adding for many centuries, ornaments of granite, gold, marble, bronze and canvas, increasing its grandeur, and ensuring its duration.

It is no doubt possible to pile up to a greater height, and on an ample superficies, a greater number of stones; but from so many colossal parts to compose an edifice which shall appear only grand, from so many rich and brilliant materials to erect a building which shall appear only magnificent, and from so many parts to form one single whole; must be acknowledged a master piece of art, and this is, in part, the work of Michael Angelo.

The church of St. Peter contains the labour of eighteen whole years of the life of Michael Angelo.

But what faults there are, say they, in this edifice! None; to the feelings of the mind, at least, or even to the eye; they must be sought for by the compass, and discovered by reasoning.

Would you then take a rule to measure the grandeur of this temple! All the time I was in it I thought only on God—on eternity. In inspiring such conceptions, consists its true grandeur.

It is impossible here to entertain ordinary sentiments or vulgar ideas.

What a theatre for the eloquence of religion! I could wish that one day, amidst all the splendour of religious pomp, in the depth of this profound silence, the voice of a Bossuet might thunder on a sudden, rolling from tomb to tomb, re-echoed by all those vaulted roofs, and denouncing to an audience of kings, the sovereign word of the Almighty King of Kings, demanding an account, from the awakened consciences of those pale and trembling monarchs, for all the blood and all the tears flowing at this very moment, at their nod, over the surface of the earth.

REMARKS on ST. PETER, as a WRITER.

EVERY part of St. Peter's writings indicates a mind that felt the power of the doctrines he delivered,

and a soul that glowed with a most fervent zeal for the christian religion. But he is a very irregular and immethodical

thodical writer. As he writes, he starts a thought, pursues it, till in the pursuit something else presents itself, which in like manner seizes his imagination, till it is dismissed for another object. He appears to be too intent upon better things to have studied composition. He was not solicitous about the choice of words, nor to the harmonious disposition of them; he paid but little attention to manner and method in writing—what engaged his thoughts and heart were the grand truths and discoveries of the gospel, and the indispensable obligations christians were under to illustrate them in their daily conduct. The earnest and affectionate injunctions he lays upon minister and people, old and young, male and female, to adorn their common profession, are pathetic and worthy of an apostle.—In his second epistle he satirizes with an holy indignation and vehemence, the abandoned principles and practices

of the *false teachers* and *false prophets*, who in those early times rose up in the Christian church, and disseminated their pernicious tenets with such art and cunning—entering into private houses, and leading captive silly women laden with sins, and making the credulity of the ignorant minister to their lust and avarice. His prophetic description of the general conflagration, and the end of all terrestrial things, is very awful, and was evidently designed to engage us to prepare for it. Such great and affecting truths as these strike, by their own intrinsic weight and moment, more than all the elaborate periods that the wit and genius of men ever polished. When we are reading such interesting divine discoveries as these, it is the *ideas* which fill the soul, the mind pays little regard to those invented symbols, which are only the factious and external *signs* of them.

A PROVIDENTIAL DREAM.

[Related by the Hon. Mr. LAURENS.]

IN the year 1740, a Capt. Shubrick, who commanded a vessel which had made several voyages to Charleston, South Carolina, was lying off the Bar, almost ready for sailing, having nearly completed his lading; when suddenly a tremendous hurricane arose, which continued the whole night: When the morning came, it appeared much damage had been done, and in particular Capt Shubrick's vessel was missing. His friends in Charleston were alarmed, and anxious for his safety. It was the opinion of some, that he had gone down almost instantly as the hurricane commenced, while others thought that as he was nearly laden, he had pushed away for England.—This was the subject of conversation that day.—The next night, the lady of a merchant in Charleston, at whose house Capt Shubrick was very intimate, dreamed, that Capt. Shubrick's vessel was lost, but that the Captain was floating on a part of the wreck. This she related to her husband, and prevailed on him to send out a schooner some few leagues in hopes to assist Capt. Shubrick. The

gentleman did so; the schooner sailed, and returned in the evening, without gaining any information. She dreamed the same that night, and repeated her request to her husband, that the schooner might be again sent out; he was averse to it, but on her importunity complied. The schooner returned as on the preceding day. She again dreamed that Shubrick's vessel was lost, that he was floating on a part of the wreck, and again renewed her request. The gentleman objected, that it was well known in Charleston he had sent the schooner out twice in consequence of her dreams, which had subjected him to the ridicule of some people, and that were he to do it again, he should be generally laughed at. However, he could not resist the lady's importunity; the schooner sailed once more. Late in the evening, as she was making the harbour, an object was descried at a distance, which on their approaching proved to be Capt. Shubrick, with one sailor, on a part of the wreck. They took them up, and returned safe to Charleston.

The

THE HAPPY DELIVERANCE. A TALE.

IN one of those ages when despotism was the engine of resentment, of passion, of civil fury, and political rage, Alphonso, the son of Ferdinand king of Arragon, lived. This young prince was distinguished not more by the robust valour of the times, than by the gentle and generous qualities of the heart, which are thought to belong more properly to modern manners. The son of a cruel and ruthless tyrant, he was mild, humane, and forbearing; the flattery of courtiers was heard by him with indifference, and to the fawning of sycophants he was ever averse. He led a retired life even in the bustle of a court, and devoted his hours to love and the Muses. The object of his passion was the daughter of his father's treasurer Orlando—her name Isabella—a virgin universally admired for her extreme beauty, and the lovely qualities of her mind. She was not insensible to the passion of Alphonso, but whether from dread of Ferdinand, who she was convinced had too much pride to allow his son to marry the daughter of one whom he had raised from obscurity—or whether Orlando had forbid her interviews with the young prince, she avoided meeting with the prince, who could not but venerate her prudence while he lamented the unhappy cause.

Ferdinand about this time sent for his son, and informed him of a match he had prepared for him, and which he had ordered him instantly to accept, forbidding him on pain of his displeasure to offer any argument against it. Alphonso was not more alarmed at this information than astonished at the injunction which accompanied it. "Surely," thought he, "my father suspects my passion for Isabella, else why imagine that I was about to refuse his offer." Ferdinand, however, most absolute in all his commands, immediately gave orders to prepare the solemnities usual on the marriage of the king's son. Alphonso had no alternative—He flew to Isabella—and by stealth got into her apartment, notwithstanding every precaution her father had used to prevent their meet-

ing.—Fatal was that interview; he was discovered entering Isabella's apartment, and betrayed to his father by a domestic. Ferdinand, enraged beyond description, sent for Orlando, and reproaching him for encouraging an illicit connection between his son and Isabella, ordered him instantly to be beheaded; the cruel sentence was no sooner executed than the king sent some trusty servant to seize Isabella and remove her to a secret place of confinement on the borders of his dominions, and commanded her to be treated with every possible severity, and that every precaution should be taken to prevent her escape. The minions of tyrants are frequently sacrifices to their own teachery; when those servants returned to inform him that his orders were obeyed, he put every one of them to death, lest they might betray the secret of Isabella's imprisonment.

Mean time Alphonso, in the height of his despair, a thousand times meditated his own destruction; but fortitude and resignation suggesting to him that he ought to live to redress the wrongs of Isabella, he became inspired with the romantick hope; and that he might no longer be subject to his father's tyranny, suddenly disappeared on the very morning appointed for his *detested* nuptials, as he now more than ever accounted them.—Messengers were sent into every part of the kingdom to seek for him, but in vain.—Ferdinand's fury became so great as to end in madness, a disorder rendered still stronger by the recollection of his many cruelties and murders; and in a few days he died, calling upon his son to come and forgive him. The news of his death soon spread over the kingdom; and Alphonso, who had hid himself at no great distance from the city, returned and was proclaimed king; the first act of his power was to dismiss those men who had been the agents of his father's tyranny, and redress the grievances of those subjects who had suffered by their oppression. His virtues had long been the theme of popular

popular applause, and the whole kingdom recoiled "Long live Alphonso!"

To Alphonso, however, these proofs of loyalty afforded little relief. The remembrance of Isabella's wrongs; nothing could efface. His imagination represented her as in misery and distress, and his dreams were filled with horrible apparitions of her sorrows. Every means he had hitherto used to find out the place of her confinement were in vain. Such precautions were taken by Ferdinand that this might for ever have remained a secret had not accident discovered it.

To divert Alphonso's mind, the griefs of which had a visible effect on his person, his courtiers recommended him to visit his kingdom throughout. Alphonso, indifferent whether to live or die, careless of himself and dead to pleasure, agreed however, to their proposal. One day when he was riding near the frontiers of his kingdom with only one attendant, he missed his way, and in endeavouring to recover it, had to go through a wood; the evening approached, and he had no hopes of being able to join the body of his guards at the village where he had left them. In this dilemma, he came up to an old tower, the greater part of which was in ruins; the only habitable part was a prison, but apparently in decay. Alighting from his horse he entered the horrible place, and ordered his attendant to tell the persons in the prison, that

he was a benighted traveller, and begged shelter until morning. The keeper received him courteously, and even satisfied his curiosity as to the nature of the place, and, ignorant of the late king's death, informed him that it was a state prison, where criminals that had rendered themselves obnoxious to the king, were confined for life, but that at present there was only one lady in it. At the word lady, Alphonso started, and in the wildest manner begged to know her name and crime. Of that the keeper told him he was perfectly ignorant; the persons who brought her never having informed him, nor returned themselves; but that his orders were she should be kept in chains, and every possibility of escape provided against. Alphonso could contain no longer—He begged, protested, and assured the keeper that if he would but permit him to see her, the secret should never be divulged to his prejudice.—The keeper hesitated for some time, but at length, prevailed on by the tears and entreaties of the handsome stranger, in whose looks he thought he discovered something noble and generous, he conducted him to the cell, where sat a female chained down to the ground, her lovely countenance settled to a deep melancholy—but gracious heavens! what were her transports and those of Alphonso! when they recognized each other—IT WAS ISABELLA!

AN ACCOUNT OF THE PHILANTHROPICK SOCIETY at PARIS.

[Translated from "*LE VOYAGEUR à PARIS.*"]

THIS very respectable Society was founded at Paris in 1780, by five or six citizens, on a similar plan to one existing at Stratsburg; and is administered by a select committee of members and presiding officers. This committee assembles every Tuesday, and the Society the second and fourth Fridays of every month, at five o'clock in the afternoon, in the wards belonging to the convent of the great Augustins, of the order of the Holy

Vol. IV. March, 1792. F

Ghost, "*Quai de la Vallée.*" These officers are elected annually by a plurality of votes, and consist of a president, two vice presidents, a secretary, and treasurer: The two last have the privilege to chuse each a deputy in case of absence.

The first succours the society administered were in 1783, at which epoch they announce to maintain twelve labouring men, arrived at eighty years of age; but the utility of this establishment

ishment, once acknowledged, the most distinguished persons in the nation pressed forward to become members, and it soon became the repository of liberalities from generous souls, concealed under an anonymous pretence. This society forms at present, a kind of little republick, the members of which regard no kind of distinction among themselves; and its resources are at this day so abundant, from the united subscriptions of its members, and by sums bequeathed to it, that it provides subsistence, at present, for above nine hundred unfortunate fellow creatures.

Every one, before he can be admitted, must have a decent patrimony, a decided character for benevolence, an unblemished reputation; and must conform to the rules.

Those who petition to partake of the succours of this society must have been residents in Paris for three years; have been a workman, or labouring man, poor, and of an irreproachable conduct: They exact all the requisites which constitute these different conditions, and the most scrupulous enquiries are made after the truth. The society has no regard to any recommendation; the properest objects for relief are honesty and want. The unfortunate that it assists are, labourers of eighty; those born blind; women big with the sixth child, having five others living; widowers and widows distressed with six children.

The Octogenarians receive fifteen livres a month, and eighteen livres

whenever they attain the age of eighty nine years and a day; lying in women, forty eight livres if they only bring into the world one child, ninety six if they have twins, and one hundred and forty four if there are three. Widowers and widows receive four livres a month for each child, till they attain the age of twelve years; and at that period they are put out to some trade at the charge of the society, receiving succours till the age of fifteen: If these last should be so unfortunate as to lose their remaining father or mother, their stipend is increased to six livres a month, instead of four: Blind children receive twelve livres a month from their cradle till they are of age.

Mr. Haüy, interpreter to the king, has established, in the street Notre-Dame-des-Victoires, a school of instruction for youth born blind, under the auspices of the society. He has discovered means to teach them reading, writing, cyphering, printing, &c. and even to execute pieces of vocal and instrumental musick with an astonishing precision. This school draws every Wednesday and Saturday a prodigious number of the curious from all parts, who are impressed, at departing, with admiration of the skill of the master and pupils.

The most perfect unanimity pervades all the members of this institution. All, animated with the same spirit of benevolence, resign to humanity, rank, station, and dignities, aiming only to alleviate the distresses of their fellow creatures.

FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

MONTHLY REVIEW of NEW AMERICAN BOOKS.

The Triumph of Truth, or History and Visions of Clio. Printed by Thomas and Andrews. Price 1s6.

(a) *To explore the arts of infidels; to trace the operations of the spirit of God; to open the leading doctrines of Christianity, and to extend the Redeemer's kingdom, are the avowed designs of this ingeniously fanciful, and pleasingly elegantly writer. The progress of mental infidelity, from simple hesitance, to confirmed atheism, is mark-*

ed out, by the pencil of laborious investigation, and this first branch of J. P. M's subject, occupies more than one half of the volume before us. Our author's motto (b) which gives a classical appearance to the title page, though supported by correspondent purity of language, is unhappily reversed in the mode of arrangement

(a) See preface, page 4—(b) See title page.

ment that he has been pleased to adopt. The Roman poet correctly observes,

*Facilis descensus averni.
Noctes atque dies patet atri janua ditis;
Sed revocare gradum, superajque evadere
ad auras;
Hoc opus, hic labor est.*

J. P. Martin, on the other hand, exhibits *Clio*, descending by slow gradations, to the gloomy gates of spiritual death—and he moves in his lethargick progress, as the beetle whirls his droning flight: But arrived at the bottom of the deep abyss, he rises upward, with unparalleled rapidity, and borne on the pinnions of aquiline speed, outstrips the velocity of thought.

The (c) modesty of Leland, Tillotson, Lardner and others, who did not challenge the spirit of God, as appropriate to themselves, and were too delicate to obtrude this proof upon the world, we humbly conceive, founds no rational cause of censure. The sober reasonings of these venerable champions for the truth of Jesus, are better adapted to the common powers of intelligent beings, than the ideal intervention of departed spirits, (d) amid the silent hours of sleep; or the luminous radiations of a bible, emitting in nocturnal vision, the noon tide blaze of light: (e) Whatever is deficient in verisimilitude, fails of producing efficacious impression; and Fancy's brightest gem is seldom set by judgement, as a seal upon the heart.

Admitting the truth of *Clio's* remark, "that the most zealous advocates, for the authenticity of divine revelation, have offered no argument, in the whole of their writings, but what the sagacious reasoner may easily answer;" (f) yet we by no means believe, that his ingenuity, though great, has drawn a more impregnable line of fortification, around mount Zion. The post, which is untenable by flesh and blood, admits of small defence, from incorporeal armies: And they who are not convinced, "that these things are so"

by making use of those senses, which God has given them, will not be easily persuaded, though *Clio's* rather should a fourth time, leave the world of glory and the Hallelujahs of heaven. (g)

The extreme politeness of the (h) ANGEL of CHARITY, to his favourite *Clio*, for whom, and for whom alone, he unlocked the gates of the TEMPLE of GOD and the LAMB, whilst innumerable beings of the same species were crushed to death by the thunders of the Almighty, exhibits a picture to exquisitely distressing, as to rend the benevolent heart, with unaffected sorrow. The (i) orthodox Christianity, of this historical drawing, we feel no disposition to attack: But we cannot forbearing remarking, that had a sigh escaped from *Clio's* bosom, or a tear glinted in his eye, it would have reflected no disgrace, upon the officer in the armies of Jesus, (k) more especially, as the Captain of his salvation, rained the pure tears of celestial sensibility, over the devoted land of Jerusalem. However, as (l) *Clio's* refinement of soul taught him to avoid scenes of woe, where he might betray a feeling heart, we do not entertain the hope of his even (m) shedding the secret tear, until the arrival of his biographer from this sublunary abode, who (n) would gladly have swept over the dignity of human nature, and unless (o) motives of delicacy, or fear of giving pain, waves the subject, he will certainly mourn so dismal a catastrophe: And as all the (p) ruined Chapels are again to be built, again to be filled, and again to be demolished upon a more magnificent plan of destruction, we indulge the pleasing expectation, that something of the above humane nature, will be handed to the publick, by the Angel of Charity, when he favours the world, with publishing his most excellent manuscript Sermon. (q)

The 7th and concluding vision is presented as a specimen of our author's manner.

In

(c) See page 18, towards the close, and page 19, near the bottom.—(d) See the three appearances of *Clio's* father, page 9, 15, 40.—(e) See page 40.—(f) See page 18, near the close.—(g) See page 16 near the middle.—(h) See page 56 and 57.—(i) See page 60 at the top.—(k) See page 15 at the bottom.—(l) See page 5 near the close.—(m) *ibid.*—(n) See page 6 beginning.—(o) See page 5 at the bottom.—(p) See page 57 near the close.—(q) See page 52.

SEVENTH VISION.—*The Temple of Religion.*

In the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon man, methought I was transported into a region beyond mortal view, and there beheld wonders, which no tongue can relate and no pen describe.

But perhaps a faint description may entertain the inquisitive, may warm the cold, and lead the minds of the young and the aged, to that most interesting subject, which excited my thoughts.

I found myself on an extensive plain, surrounded by multitudes of people, all crowding forward. The throng was prodigious, and each, neglectful of his neighbour, was only solicitous to advance himself.

These were of all ages, sexes, colours, nations and languages on earth. Astonished at such a mingled group, and wondering at the object of their zealous pursuit, being unable to retire, and curious to be satisfied, I pressed forward with the rest.

When, lo! at once my eyes were struck with the sight of a magnificent building: It was large enough to contain all the families of the earth, and my first thought was that the Father of the universe had erected it, that he might assemble in one place all his children. I was transported with joy at being so near the door of my father's house. I had passed no valley of the shadow of death, and imagined that the time was come, when from all the winds of heaven, were collected the sons and daughters of the Lord Jehovah.

Bleated with the thought, I contemplated all the promises and prophecies of our religion; and was for the time convinced, that this was no other than a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

On our arrival, I perceived that this building was surrounded by numberless little chapels, into which the multitude crowded with eagerness. They soon dispersed, and I was left alone to examine the place. I found over each an inscription. Some were sacred to Mahomet; some to Paul, Apollon, and Cephass; and amongst the rest, was astonished to find one to the unknown God; but more to see it crowded by innumerable votaries. While I was musing on these things, one, in the likeness of a man, approached me, and said, "Know that this is the temple of religion. The chapel by which you stand is frequented by those, who have not God in their knowledge. The others are zealous partizans; their doors are ever thrown wide open, and there are some always at the entrance, to beckon in strangers, and to increase their numbers. He then pointed me to several, who constantly employed some of their number, compassing sea and land, to make proselytes." As we passed along, I was solicited at every door to enter: persuasive motives were used to no purpose; for I was anxious to get within the great

temple. As we came round to the door, I perceived it locked, and over it, in plain letters—

TO GOD AND TO THE LAMB.

I proposed to my guide, why the doors were shut. He replied, "This is a faint, earthly emblem of the things which shall be hereafter; for in the city which is to come, there is no material temple, for the Lord God almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it; but here shall, in no wise, enter any thing that defileth: for holiness becomes God's house for ever.

Thousands of those, whom you have seen, are daily applying for admission; but few obtain it. The many plead their zeal in the service of God; but this zeal is not according to knowledge. They plead their works; but these have been done to please men, and not with a single eye to the glory of the Giver of life. They plead their prayers and alms; but these have never come up in memorial before God; they have not fed the hungry, nor clothed the naked, nor visited the sick, nor the prisoner. They have not sold their goods and given to the poor; they have not comforted the mourner, nor afforded relief to the dying; but they have lived in luxury and vanity; they have hoarded up the mammon of this world; they have pampered their lusts and lived deceitfully. They have harboured malice, envy, hatred, bitterness, and every evil thing: yea, some have said there is no God, and have denied the Lord that bought them; yet with all these abominations, they wish to enter this holy temple. But how gladly would they return to their parties and their lusts, rather than endure the society of the happy beings within, for here the high praises of God employ every tongue and gratitude to the Redeemer fills every heart. Their chapels are filled with men pleasers, who say, Lord, Lord, merely to be heard of men, and lift up their eyes to heaven, that they may seem to pray; but he, whose eyes are as a flame of fire, sees their hypocrisy, and will cause them to fear and tremble in the day of his wrath.

While he was speaking, the clouds had been gathering, and at this moment, the war of elements began, and I was almost petrified with fear. Never was a scene so full of terror; yet my guide was calm and serene, unruffled at the impending storm. I noticed, as a flash of lightning gleamed across his face, it seemed to remain, and he shone with the brightness of the sun, and appeared like a burning seraph. Till this time of life, I had never known such an excess of fear. The rolling of a distant thunder had always filled me with a solemn serenity; but now, in awful terror, the lightning flashed upon my astonished eyes, and the thunder, peal on peal, seemed rending heaven and earth, ready to burst upon my devoted head. I had just breath to cry for mercy. I fainted, fell, and seemed to be no

more—

more—But I recovered, and at the moment of standing on my feet, was hasting for shelter, to one of those chapels. All, so far as I could see, were beckoning me to enter. As I was running towards them, on a sudden the thunder crashed them to atoms, and sent to instant death all their votaries! But the great temple was unhurt, and appeared much more august and magnificent, than when surrounded by those chapels. All was vision, but to me seemed reality. My guide, seeing the agitation of my soul, by the scenes which had passed, took me by the hand, and said, "Know that I am the angel of charity, who am entrusted with the keys of this temple." They, who were in those chapels, thought themselves safe, and were triumphing over their neighbours, in the vain imagination, that their own house stood strong, at the very moment when the thunder burst upon them. They would all have offered you shelter; but had you believed them, see where you would have been. Adore then that goodness which struck you to the earth; for had your own strength permitted, you would have been lying among yon ruins; he, who heareth prayer, heard your feeble cry for mercy, as you fell, and you are now alive, never to fear again; for behold! here he waved his hand towards the heavens, I cast up mine eyes, and lo! the clouds were dispersing, the rainbow of the covenant appeared, and in the midst one like unto the Son of man, "having on his head a crown of gold, and in his

right hand seven stars, and his countenance was as the sun shining in his strength," and he said with a voice of infinite mildness, and a look of ineffable tenderness, "In my father's house are many mansions."

At this moment the angel opened the door of the temple, and beckoned me to enter, saying, Lo! here are they whom no thunders appal. They could look unmoved at the wreck of nature. They have all passed the scene which you have endured, and are now perpetually serene. Without you will be exposed to frequent storms; for those chapels, lo! they are already rebuilt, and will be again demolished. To me they appeared indeed rebuilt on the old ruins, and the dead bodies. They seemed larger than before, and all again filled.

The angel again beckoned me to enter. I fell upon my knees, with unspeakable humility, and consciousness of my demerit, saying, "My heavenly Father, thou knowest that I am not worthy to enter under this roof; but I will forever remain thus at the steps of thine house." The angel took me by the hand, and said, "Thy Saviour is worthy: thou hast given a cup of cold water to a disciple in his name; he is a faithful Saviour, and thou shalt not lose thy reward." Then he led me into the temple of religion, *where, with filial reverence and heart felt awe, I joined the blessed society of those, whose days were devoted, and whose hearts were dedicated to the service of God and the Lamb.*

The B O U Q U E T.

HENRY the Fourth, being told by his gardener, that there were several spots at Fontainebleau, where nothing would grow, requested him to plant a bed of attornies, for they would flourish any where.

ASHERIFF, by the name of Bell, forbade the ringing of Bells, at the entrance of the Judges upon a circuit. The mayor waited upon their Honours, and apologized in these fatirical words, "my Lords, we have *one Bell* that wants hanging."

A YOUNG Clergyman, whose garb did not designate who he was, and still very anxious to be known, requested the company to guests at his occupation. They happened all to be on the wrong side.—Vexed at their stupidity, he exclaimed,

I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness. I thought, Sir, says a wag, that you resembled an Owl.

THE leader of a musical band, having taken great pains, but without effect, to teach a performer true time, observed in wrath, that he *murdered it*; And you, Sir, says the other, *eternally beat it*: Pray which is worst?

YOU may say, what you please, said *Lyfimachus*, but there is no heat in the sun's rays. The argument was dropped, and he fell asleep. His opponent singed his beard with a burning glass. He awoke in great pain. Indeed, my friend, says *Lyfimachus*, this is *sensible demonstration*.



SEAT of the MUSES.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

A POETICAL FRAGMENT.

L ONE to the winds, yon stands a murky
cell ; [bre cave ;
Cold, chill neglect has mark'd the som-
Here mantling silence pensive seems to
dwell ; [grave.

And quite deserted moulds the turf heap'd

No sighs ascend, save what the zephyr
breathes ; [dew ;

No tears fall there, save solemn eve's light
No fragrant garland sad compassion weaves ;
Nor stops the stranger the dark grave to
view.

Just lifts above the moss a shapeless stone,
Drest with no soft engraving from the
nine ;

Nor ev'n one number simply boasts its own,
From the rude poet in still ruder rhyme.

The tank leaved willow o'er it seems to
wave ;

And cypress honours by the lone oak paid,
That reverend bows its branches to the grave,
And veils the withering sod with ev'ning
shade.

On its high top the bird of ev'ning screams,
When day nods on the bosom of the deep ;
Or trembling star beams kiss the shiv'ring
streams, (in sleep.

And night's tir'd genii wraps the world
Say, to the lone winds stands the murky
cell ?

Or cold neglected groans the sombre cave ?
But ye who now in softest whispers tell,
Who's hail'd the tenant of the desert
grave.

A poor lost wanderer to this hamlet stray'd,
To yield his breath, and shed the last lone
tear ;

A child of pity here the wanderer laid,
And bade the turf unweeded flourish here.

Loud sings the peasant as he passes by ;
Cold is the wind that o'er the clod does
blow ;

No plaintive music moves its pensive string,
In warbling wild, or in melancholy flow.

Unmourn'd, the wanderer in the arms of
death,

Rests with a cloud of silence on his head ;

No sympathick tale winds o'er the heath,
But just to breathe, that thou, alas ! art
dead !

The pallid moon gleams pale across the
shade, [ing dust.
And wanders winding o'er the mould'r-
* * * * *

LAVINIA.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

DAMON to DELIA.

DELIA, round whom the graces move,
And fill each youthful heart with love,
Whose friendly smiles alone dispose
This anxious breast to sweet repose ;
Say gentle maid, do riches give,
Those joys alone for which we live ?
Do they bestow sweet peace of mind ?
Is happiness to them confin'd ?
Do we not see the happy swain,
Rest undisturb'd by love of gain ?
Content his bosom gently swells,
Sweet peace around his cottage dwells,
While ruddy health imparts her joys
To his fair spouse and prattling boys.
Ah ! would but fate on me bestow
On me those joys which late I knew,
When careless o'er the lawn I stray'd,
Or sought the grove's sequester'd shade,
Where free from sol's too powerful ray,
My hours of bliss pass'd swift away.

*To the EDITORS of the MASSACHUSETTS
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

You will do justice to the memory of the de-
ceased by inserting the following Prologue
to "The two Friends," written by Mr.
Joseph Appleton of Dartmouth College,
since deceased.

PROLOGUE.

IN antient days, ere yet the publick stage
Had prov'd the patron of a vicious age,
The poet's pen, not only could inspire
A genial warmth, but kindle virtue's fire.
'Twas not alone the jocund smile to move,
The sacred muses left the realms above,
But to direct us thro' this thorny road,
To happier mansions, virtue's blest abode ;
To teach mankind to scorn delusive art ;

To

To mend the principles, and guide the heart.
Virtue and friendship were the themes alone,

Which ancient poets deign'd to dwell upon.
No love intrigues Euripides reveals,
He paints no passions nature never feels;
Simple and just, he us'd no other sleight,
Than showing nature in her natural light:
Nor do the moderns, to give all their praise,
Excel the ancients, but in lewder plays.

'Tis said by some, the subjects of the stage
Should be the manners of the living age.
That by a mirror held before our eyes,
The good we might approve, the bad despise:

By real life, if present or if past,
It matters not, so we improve at last.
Forgive the author, 'tis an ancient story,
He courts th' applause of neither whig nor tory;

Nor does he strive the fed'ral dome to raise,
Nor scatter discord with contentious lays;
But friendship's flame he wishes to inspire,
And quench the sparks of amorous desire.
Let reason sway, and love alone may find
At reason's side, a place within the mind.
But shun like poison, shun that fatal flame
That conquers reason—odious hated name!
Learn then in youth to curb its ruling power;

But nourish friendship, heaven implanted
Within your breast ne'er let a passion move,
But what with pleasure, heaven may well approve.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

REFLECTIONS ON LIFE.

SAY, what is life, with all its empty dreams,
Its gilded shadows, and delusive scenes?
What, but the rack where patience must be try'd,
Where hope is mock'd, fruition is deny'd.

In youth, we view each future prospect gay,
And life appears but one unclouded day;
Yet lo too soon misfortune's storms arise,
And each fond blessing like the phantom flies.

See humble virtue with her heavenly train,
In deep affliction branded with disdain,
Spurn'd by the menial Great, the white rob'd maid
Forsakes the world and seeks the distant shade;
While daring vice assumes the wreath of fame,
And woos damnation for a titled name.

See modest merit with dejected mien,
Pass by the crowd unnoticed and unseen;
While haughty impudence imposes rules
And laurels deck the leaden brows of fools.
Yet Providence, thy ways are surely right,
Stop then my muse thy bold aspiring flight,

For tho' ne'er damp'd by fortune's partial hand,

" 'Tis ours to merit, 'tis not to command."

Then let me read the turning page of fate,
Its various blessings or its ills await,
With equal temper, and an even mind,
Nor think my lot of all the most unkind.
O! may I tread the thorny path of life,
Remote from grandeur, and remote from strife,

At virtue's shrine forever lowly bend,
Each ill form'd habit of my youth amend
Benevolence thro' every stage my guide,
Far distant from me self conceit and pride,
With independence nobly to return
The sneering insult or contracted frown.

Thus let me pass my every day in peace,
Till the last throb of Nature's pulse shall cease,

Then in my past life with pleasure I'll review,
And smiling, bid the world a long adieu.

LEVANDER.

Cambridge, 20th Feb. 1792.

V E R S E S.

On the Death of a young Lady.

SO blooms the rose, when vernal gales,
Their soft enlivening influence shed;
So when a noxious blast prevails,
It droops and all its beauty fades.

Ah! short liv'd flow'r! ah! hapless fair;
Alike your charms, alike their date:
Flow now my tears, on Laura's bier,
Sweet-victim of an early fate.

Say, shall th' impassion'd bosom grieve,
At angry heaven's too partial doom,
That blasted all our hopes, and gave
The spring of beauty to the tomb?

Or shall we with faith's steady eye,
View thee thy kindred angels join;
An inmate of thy native sky,
Where heaven's eternal year is thine?

A n E L E G Y.

On the Death of an only Son.

YES, he is gone, with every grace adorn'd;
The lovely babe shall charm all eyes no more;
In yonder hallow'd spot he lies inurn'd,
And leaves his hapless parents to deplore.

As droops beneath the dog star's heat the rose;
As sinks the lily overcharg'd with rain;
Or withers when the cutting east wind blows,
That scatters ruin'd blossoms o'er the plain.

So sunk the infant, (sweet as vernal airs)
Ere favouring suns call'd forth his opening bloom;

The promis'd blossoms of his early years
Were early gather'd to adorn the tomb.
Short

Short was his date; for, of celestial race,
High heaven in pity claim'd the gift it
gave;

Call'd him yet spotless to his native place,
Whilst we, weak mortals, sorrow o'er his
grave.

There spring's soft influence ever shall pre-
vail, [rise;

And there the fairest flowers unbidden
While the sweet cherub heavenly hosts shall
hail [skies.

Him welcome, welcome, to his native

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
SOLUTIONS of the CHARADES.

In the October Magazine.

I.

WHO is the certain doom of all,
Who sojourn on this dreary ball,
And man its rigors must endure;
But nature still a balm deigns
For all our wounds, for all our pains,
And woman is the magic cure.

II.

Such is the state of earthly bliss,
Men, void of love, will chuse a *Miss*,
Allur'd by fortune's tinsel charms;
But should the two ingredients blend,
And dread *misfortune's* cure descend,
They quit the riled virgin's arms.

III.

When Strephon in the sylvan grove
Pours forth the melting strains of love,
The notes in Delia's ear resound;
But tho' the swain so sweetly sing,
Still claim, fair nymph, the nuptial ring,
Let Hymen's sacred rites be crown'd.
Let not the panting throb of bliss
Yield with a blush the willing kiss;
Nor oh! the unhallowed herbage press;
Then dazzling near your beauteous face,
The ear ring shall your triumph grace,
And nuptial joys your moments bless.

CELADON.

Bridgewater, 12th December, 1792.

MONODY:

In Memory of Mrs. Osgood.

IF e'er to misery's lacerated wound,
My hand the balm of sympathy appli'd;
If I have pour'd the plaint of sorrow round,
When worth, or sense, or taste or genius
di'd.

Sure now I may awake the solemn string,
Now soothe the anguish of affliction's son,
To Osgood's ear the funeral pæan bring,
Who mourns these various virtues lost in
one.

Not from a husband's passion only rise,
The incense, to her faintest memory
given;

Mourn'd by a sister—by a mother's sighs,
By virtue, truth—the family of heaven.

Mark human life, in every stage how vain!
In vain the merchant toils, the warrior
bleeds,

Death sweeps his captives to his dark do-
main,

Oblivion drinks the current of their deeds.

Such solace proud philosophy receives

Such solace calms the madness of despair;

Such piety points out, and faith believes,

Those glorious realms where death shall
not appear.

Then cease the bitter anguish of complaint;

Let grief impassion'd love no more repine;

But taught by thy example gracious saint!

Oh may we fashion all our hearts like
thine.

For thou wast mild as is the breath of morn,

Thy temper even as the summer sea;

And though life's op'ning blossom soon was
shorn,

Delighted memory loves to dwell on thee.

And still on thee our tenderest thought shall
dwell,

Still to thy charms excursive fancy roam,

While friendship's rebel heart shall cease to
swell

That heav'n so early call'd its angel home.

STANZAS to ATTACHMENT.

By Miss WESTWOOD.

HAIL sympathick power, soother of
woe,

Inchanter like, creation raising bland;

In amaranthine scenes, that pregnant glow,

As maniack fancy flies the florid land,

With mental gloom depicting all unfair,

When Eden flow'rets court the whif'ring
breeze, [trees,

When dulcet measures float from verdant

There pleasure dies beneath a tyrant care,

Creation all a blank, when sorrow wounds,

And woe progressive with the falling night,

While sage philosophy but offers sounds,

To save from chaos wild a hapless wight.

But sweet attachment eldest born of heaven,
Alone can shield and so's divinely given.

VARIOUS EXTRACTS from the ZEN-
ITH of GLORY: A MANUSCRIPT
ODE.

*Description of the storm, which prevented
General Howe from attacking the Ameri-
can works at Dorchester heights; and to
which in a great measure may be attributed
his consequent retreat, March, 1776.*

A LOOK proclaim'd the will of God:
On dark thick clouds th' archangel
trod.

The heavens beneath his feet

He bow'd:--and shaking of the world,

His mighty arm the tempest hurl'd,

That broke on Albion's fleet.

Old

Old ocean groan'd ;--the affrighted deep
Roll'd watry mountains heap on heap :
Loud winds embattled roar'd :
The curtains of the vast profound
Drew up :--wild torrents swept around--
And billowy floodgates pour'd.

Howe's trembling heart with fear appall'd ;
Th' embarking troops his word recall'd :
Nor dar'd th' almighty's hand :
And soon as thunders ceased to roar,
And blue wing'd light'nings blaz'd no more,
He left the guarded land.

*Retreat of the Americans, from Canada, under
the command of General Sullivan.*

SWIFT o'er the realms of northern cold,
The car of vengeance rapid roll'd,
Wheel within wheel of power :
From *Trois Riviere* to *Lake Champlain*,
Proud Conquest smil'd on *Britain's* train,
And led each passing hour.

Not so with freedom's fainting band,
O'er them pale sickness stretch'd the hand,
And mortal poisons shed :
The king of terrors twang'd his bow ;
Barb'd arrows laid stern warriors low,
And pil'd the woods with dead.

In this dark hour of sad despair,
Brave *Sullivan* with angel care,
Conducts the still retreat :
Both day and night on misery's field,
He held aloft the heaven wrought shield,
And tower'd above defeat :

Whilst godlike *Carleton's* pitying mind,
Wrung by the woes of human kind,
Stretch'd every power to save :
And soothing pain by mercy's oil,
Bore off the wounded sons of toil,
As victims from the grave.

Exalted chief! this praise is thine!
Fair truth her honest wreath shall twine,
To grace thy future urn :
And whilst *Britannia* weeps a name,
Which ever shone with cloudless fame,
Columbia too, shall mourn.

*Concluding scene of the battle, which turn'd
the fate of General Burgoyne, and obliged
him to capitulate.*

GATES ton'd the warlike trump aloud,
Then plung'd thro' battle's flame wrapt
cloud,

And storm'd resistless on :
Strong as the Tyger's famish'd brood,
Swift as the Eagle plum'd for food,
His fellows fought the lawn :

Ackland the bold oppos'd their course,
And led his sovereign's chosen force,
To deeds of deathless fame :

The dauntless soul--the ardent eye,
Britannia's bands encourag'd high :
They mock'd the vollied flame.

Reidesel's columns march'd in wrath ;
Brave *Fraser* prest to danger's path,
Vol. IV. March, 1792.

And bow'd on glory's field:
Intrepid Clark, his cheiftain's aid,
Death's stern unpitying call obey'd,
And *Ackland* wounded, wheel'd.

Long time the tempest ruthless rag'd :
Ranks fell on ranks--fresh troops engag'd,
And fought, and bled and died.
Dislodging cannon bellow'd round ;
The hissing bullet swept the ground ;
Wild carnage swell'd the tide.

Fatigu'd--worn down--all wish'd for rest,
They paus'd :--when sudden stood confest
To view, of freedom's line,
A visionary form sublime
Which burst from glory's radiant clime,
In panoply divine.

Light, life, and virtue's blifs supreme,
Clear as the sun's unclouded beam,
Around the virgin glow'd :
Yet flashing from th' indignant eye,
And quick pulsations beating high,
Determin'd vengeance flow'd.

A starry crown adorn'd her head.
Deep purple robes loose waving spread
Bright splendors o'er the field.
Nor comets as they blaze in air,
More dire prognosticks than her hair,
To trembling squadrons seal'd.

A golden sash confin'd her vest,
And full on beauty's heaving breast,
A chrystal plate she wore ;
'Twas edg'd with rubies steep'd in light,
Reflecting splendors upon night,
From sparks of crimson gore.

There letters form'd by heavenly art,
These words engrav'd around that heart,
Where life's strong pulse once beat ;
M' REA THE FAIR BY INDIANS SLAIN !
Rage, pity, seiz'd *Columbia's* train,
And fir'd to tenfold heat.

Around the field sublime she trod.
Thus *Gideon* wav'd the sword of God.
And whelm'd the routed foe.
In vain they fled--our troops advanc'd !
And death's keen shafts unerring lanc'd,
Laid gasping veterans low.

Nor safe their camps, the lines were storm'd :
By unforgiving vengeance warm'd
Triumphant hosts pursued :
Proud victory spurr'd her fleetest speed :
And hecatombs were doom'd to bleed,
By *Gate's* right arm subdu'd.

Burgoyne retreating left the ground :
Phillips abandon'd thunder's mound :
Reidesel's efforts fail'd.

Allison and *Hesse* tho' greatly brave,
Low sunk on fate's untimely grave,
And freedom's sword prevail'd.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

S U N S E T.

A DOWN the tracks of lucid day,
The glowing sun pursues his way ;
And

And pours a variant flood of light,
From yellow morn, to dusky night.

Rapid he wheels the golden car,
Which mid day splendours darted far,
From eastern worlds to western clime,
And sinks in majesty sublime.

Behold him cast the side long ray,
That backward rolls the tide of day ;
And lights the east with purer rays,
Than op'ning morn's descending blaze.

Down the tall mound retreating slow,
Loth, very loth, he seems to go ;
Nor eye can mark the less'ning fire,
That quite reluctant quits the spire.

Next from some window's shining pane,
He glides towards the humbler plain ;
And still retreating, steals away ;
Nor leaves on earth, a spark of day.

BELINDA.

March 29, 1792.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
PSALM CXXI. VERSIFIED.

UP to the radiant throne on high,
Mid glorious worlds of day,
My spirit lifts the mental eye,
And gives her fears away.

From thence descends the mighty God,
He comes my soul to save :
That power which spread the heavens abroad
Redeems beyond the grave.

The Lord himself who form'd the earth,
My sliding foot shall keep ;
The God who gave this being birth,
Shall slumber not, nor sleep.

What though amid death's gloomy vale,
The dying Israel rove,
His guardian care it cannot fail,
Nor yet Almighty love.

The fiery beams of burning day,
Shall ne'er assault my head :
Much less the moon with mortal ray,
Nocturnal vapours shed.

From every ill the Lord shall guard,
'Tis his the soul to save :
Death meets from him a just reward ;
Destruction to the grave.

My coming into life he knew,
I go at his command ;
And when I bid the world adieu,
I'll ever trust his hand.

C.

March 22, 1792.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
TO LAVINIA.

WAK'D from the sweet oblivious re-
pose
I found in solitude's most humble cot,

Where I retir'd to hide me from my woes,
" The world forgetting, by the world
forgot,"

I take my long neglected, unstrung lyre,
Whose trembling chords but vibrate with
my grief ; [choir,
And join once more the gaily tuneful
In hopes its minstrelsy may give relief.

There too, *Lavinia*, let me hear thy strain ;
Oft let me feel its all enchanting powers
Calm in my breast the throbbing pulse of
pain,
And kindly brighten my dejected hours !

Breath'd in the soothing tone of *Friend-
ship's* lay,
Its influence bland my pensiveness beguiles.
Thus, cheer'd by the mild, balmy breeze
of May, [smiles,
Though leaning on its thorn, the wild rose
ALOUETTE.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.
ADDRESS to the MONTH of
MARCH.

MARCH ! thou tyrant, haste away,
Quick begone, nor make delay ;
With thee go, thy blust'ring train,
Windy storm, and chilly rain ;
Morning cold, and ev'ning dews ;
Coughs, catarrhs, and all their crews.

Winter bleak, of brow severe,
Frowning on the new born year,
Wrapt in snow, with icy beard,
Never need, like thee be fear'd ;
Life he breathes in frosty breath ;
Far are blown the seeds of death.

Healthful is the northwest gale,
Keen that sweeps the icy vale ;
Warming is the fleecy vest,
Open'd wide on nature's breast ;
Bracing too the frosted air,
Giving roses to the fair.

But, the tyrant March, at morn,
Blows aloof his areal horn ;
Then perhaps at noon tide hour,
Dozing in Eolian bower,
Scarce a zephyr's wing'd around,
Lightly rustling o'er the ground.
Then again with pois'nous breath,
Breathing forth the winds of death,
Shrill he winds his piercing tones,
Arrows sharp to crazy bones ;
Colds, catarrhs and agues rage,
Foe of youth, and plague to age.

Now the sun arising bright,
Drives away the shades of night,
Whilst the azure skies serene,
Smile in rapture on the scene ;
And the heavens reflect around,
Light and beauty o'er the ground.

Then as wak'd from drowsy nap,
(Ah ! to mankind what mishap)
March, he veils the face of day,

Dark

Dark obscuring sol's bright ray ;
Sombre shadows round are thrown ;
Tempests girdle nature's zone.

March ! thou tyrant, haste, depart,
See ! I spurn thee from my heart ;
With thee go, thy fatal train,
Windy storms, and chilling rain ;
Morning cold, and ev'ning dews,
Colds, catarrhs, and all their crews.

ALMERINE.

March 24, 1792.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

HORACE, BOOK III. ODE XXX.

FREE TRANSLATION.

TIS done ! The mighty work that
stamps my name,
On the rich tablet of immortal fame,
Is finished by this hand of mine :
Nor the tall column glitt'ning to the eye,
Nor royal pyramid that tower's on high,
Confer a glory so divine.

In vain, around my works, the storm may
pour ;
Or raging whirlwind with impetuous roar,
Sweep the grand volume swift away ;
Not time itself, whose imperceptive flight,
Whelms rolling ages deep in shades of
night,

Shall ever see one line decay.

My best, my noblest part, defies the tomb
Such flowers as these in everlasting bloom,
Forever flourish more than fair :
Long as our priests the Capitol ascend ;
Or Rome's pure vestals sacrifice attend,
So long, my name shall triumph there.

Oft shall the maids, and oft the rural swains,
Conven'd 'mid Daunian's ever thirsty plains,
Or where Ausonian toams along ;
Forget the meanness of my natal hour,
And extasied, as if by magick power,
Proclaim me prince of Lyric song.

Melpomene awake ! nor to be to pride,
To merit, this last, mightiest boon denied ;
A wreath of Delpbian laurel bring :
For me, for me, prepare the sacred crown ;
Enrobe these limbs in vestments of renown ;
And over poetry anoint me king.

A.

March 27, 1792.

For the MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

The AFRICAN SLAVES.

AN ECLOGUE.

NIGHT spread its shadowy mantle o'er
the sky, [eye,
And day's bright beauties faded from the
When Peter sought the stillness of the grove,
To vent his sighs, and woo his sable love,
There pour'd his plaint in Phyllis' listening
ear,
And drew from her mild eye a pitying tear.

Peter. Phyllis, thou long hast prov'd my
faithful heart, [smart.
And known thy smiles alone can sooth its
Ere the blanch'd foe explor'd our native
wild, [ing spoil'd,
Robb'd our rich hoard, our peaceful dwell-
Or urg'd the cruel, mercenary chace,
Captur'd, or slew, our unresisting race ;
Before arriv'd that sad, distressing time
When we were forc'd to quit our peaceful
clime, [prove,
Thou didst my youthful, tender passion
Which time has ripen'd into warmest love.

Phyllis. Oft fancy on these earlier plea-
sures dwells ;
Oft memory of thy generous kindness tells,
Looks back delighted to those scenes of ease
When warm sincerity taught love to please,
When, heirs to all by liberal nature given,
We shar'd the bliss, and knew no brighter
heaven. [are fled,
Think not, though all these cheering joys
That love which form'd their sweetest rap-
ture dead,
Although denied the pleasures freedom gave,
And doom'd to toil a poor, emaciate slave,
Still my fond heart thy image shall enshrine,
Partake thy lot, and own no love but thine.

Peter. Thy words speak comfort to my
anxious breast,
Yet fail to calm its sorrows into rest,
For ah ! no other joy thy lover knows,
And scorns to make thee partner of his
woes.

No hop'd reward his industry attends,
His toil no kind encouragement befriends ;
Expos'd to all the hardships which await,
On abject servitude's laborious state.
Unceasing toil, a frowning master's ire,
The stern rebuke, or whip's chastisement
dire, [some dew,
The noon day heat, and night's unwhole-
Be mine, but let them not devolve on you.

Phyllis. With thee these many hardships
I will share,
And unrepining all these sufferings bear ;
I'll strive to cheer thy labours thro' the day,
Lessen thy pain, and charm thy cares away,

Peter. Thou plead'st in vain. On no-
blest purpose bent,
My free born soul conceives a bold intent.
Thou know'st that when this toilsome life
is o'er

Oppression's rod shall tyrannize no more,
But then, for so our country's God ordain,
To our own home we shall return again :
And there, through time's interminable
space,

Free from alloy the richest pleasures taste.
Soon may these joys be our's ! Why then
endure [a cure,
Life's numerous ills, since heaven presents
He said. They sought the river's steepest
side, [the tide,
Leap'd from its bank, and sunk beneath
MARIA.

COLLECTION

COLLECTION of PUBLICK ACTS, PAPERS, &c.

[Continued from page 127.]

No. XXXV.

An ACT to establish the POST OFFICE and POST ROADS within the United States.

BE it enacted by the SENATE and HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That from and after the first day of June next the following roads be established as post roads, namely: From Wiscasset in the district of Maine, to Savannah in Georgia, by the following rout, to wit; Portland, Portsmouth, Newburyport, Ipswich, Salem, Boston, Worcester, Springfield, Hartford, Middletown, Newhaven, Stratford, Fairfield, Norwalk, Stamford, Newyork, Newark, Elizabethtown, Woodbridge, Brunswick, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol, Philadelphia, Chester, Wilmington, Elkton, Charlestown, Havre de Grace, Hartford, Baltimore, Bladensburg, Georgetown, Alexandria, Colchester, Dumfries, Fredericksburg, Bowling Green, Hanover Court house, Richmond, Petersburg, Halifax, Tarborough, Smithfield, Fayetteville, Newbridge over Drowning Creek, Cheraw Court house, Camden, Statesburg, Columbia, Cambridge and Augusta; and from thence to Savannah, and from Augusta by Washington in Wilkes County to Greenborough, and from thence by the great falls of Ogechee and Georgetown, to Augusta, and from Statesburg to Charleston, and from Charleston to Georgetown, from Charleston to Savannah, and from Savannah, by Newport bridge, to Sunbury; and also from Portsmouth by Exeter and Concord, to Hanover in New-Hampshire; and from Salem to Marblehead, and from Salem to Gloucester; and from Boston, by Providence, Newport and New-London, to Newhaven, and from Boston, through Taunton, to New-Bedford; and from Taunton, through Warren and Bristol, to Newport; and from Boston, by Plymouth, to Barnstable; and from Springfield in the state of Mas-

sachusetts, to Kinderhook in the state of Newyork, and from Springfield, by Northampton, Brattleborough, and Charlestown, by Windsor in Vermont, to Hanover; and from Hartford, by Middletown, to New-London; also from Hartford to Norwich, and Providence; and from Providence to Worcester, and from Philadelphia, by Lancaster, Yorktown, Carlisle, Shippensburg, Chambersburg, Bedford, and Greensburg, to Pittsburg; and from Philadelphia to Bethlehem; from Bethlehem, by Reading and Harrisburg to Carlisle, and from Bethlehem, by Easton, Suffex Court house, Goshen, Ward's Bridge, and Kingston, to Rhinebeck; from Philadelphia, by Salem, to Bridgetown; and from Wilmington, by Warwick, Georgetown, Crossroads, Chestertown, Chester mills, and Easton, to Vienna; and from Vienna, by Salisbury, to Snow Hill; also, from Wilmington, by Newcastle, Cantwell's Bridge and Duck Creek, to Dover; and from thence by Milford, Dagsborough, Snow Hill, and Northampton Courthouse, to Norfolk in Virginia; and from Baltimore to Annapolis, Upper Marlborough, Piscatawa, Port Tobacco, Allen's Fresh, Newport and Chaptico, to Leonard Town; and from Richmond, by Williamsburg, York-Town and Hampton, to Norfolk; and from Fredericksburg, by Port Royal and Tappahanock, to Urbanna; and from thence, crossing Rappahannock, and proceeding by Northumberland Courthouse to Kinfaie, on the river Yeocomico, thence by Westmoreland Courthouse, through Leed's Town to Fredericksburg; and from Peterburg, by Cabin Point, Smithfield and Suffolk, to Portsmouth, and from Suffolk, to Edenton, and by Plymouth to Washington; and from Washington to Newbern, and thence to Wilmington; and from Fayetteville, by Elizabethtown, to Wilmington; and from Halifax, by Warrington, Hillsborough,

borough, Salem, to Salisbury; from Halifax, by Blunt'sville, Williamston, Daileys, to Plymouth; and from Edenton, by Hertford, Nixonton, Sawyer's Ferry, in Cambden county, to Indian Town, in Currituck county; and from Newyork, by Albany, Bennington, Manchester and Rutland, to Burlington, on lake Champlain; and from Albany, by Shenectady, to Con-najorharrie; from Newyork, to Hartford, through Whiteplains, Northcastle, Salem, Poundridge, Ridgefield, Danbury, Newton, New-Milford, Litchfield, Harrington and Farmington; from Newark or Elizabethtown, by Morristown, to Suffex Courthouse; from Woodbridge to Amboy, from Alexandria, by Salisbury, Leesburg, Shepard's town, Martinsburg, Winchester, Stevensburg, Strasburg, Woodstock, and Rockingham Courthouse, to Staunton; and from Richmond, by Columbia, Charlottesville, Staunton, Lexington, Fincafile, Montgomery Courthouse, Wythe Courthouse, Abingdon, and Hawkin's Courthouse, in the territory south of the river Ohio, to Danville, in Kentucky; and from Baltimore, by Fredericktown and Sharpsburg, to Hagarstown; and from thence to Chamberburg: *Provided*, That the route, by which the mails are at present conveyed, shall in no case be altered, without the consent of the contractors, till the contracts made by the Postmaster General shall be determined.

And be it further enacted, That it shall and may be lawful for the Postmaster General to enter into contracts, for a term not exceeding eight years, for extending the line of posts, and to authorize the person or persons, so contracting, to receive, during the continuance of such contract, according to the rates by this act established, all the postage which shall arise on letters, newspapers and packets, conveyed by any such post; and the roads, therein designated, shall, during the continuance of such contract, be deemed and considered as post roads within the terms and provisions of this act: *Provided*, that no such contract shall be made, to the diminution of the revenue of the general post office, and

that a duplicate of every such contract, under hand and seal, shall within sixty days, after the execution thereof, be lodged in the office of the Comptroller of the Treasury of the United States.

And be it further enacted, That there shall be established, at the seat of the government of the United States, a general post office. And there shall be one Postmaster general, who shall have authority to appoint an assistant and deputy postmasters, at all places where such shall be found necessary. And he shall provide for the carrying of the mail of the United States by stage carriages or horses, as he may judge most expedient; and as often as he, having regard to the productiveness thereof, as well as other circumstances, shall think proper, and defray the expense thereof, with all other expenses arising on the collection and management of the revenue of the post office. He shall also have power to prescribe such regulations to the deputy postmasters, and others employed under him, as may be found necessary, and to superintend the business of the department, in all the duties that are or may be assigned to it, and also to direct the route or road, where there are more than one, between the places above established, which route or road shall be considered as the post road.

And be it further enacted, That the Postmaster general shall once in three months, obtain from his deputies, the accounts and vouchers of their receipts and expenditures, and the balances due thereon, and render to the Secretary of the Treasury, a quarterly account of all the receipts and expenditures in the said department, to be adjusted and settled as other publick accounts, and shall pay, quarterly, into the Treasury of the United States, the balances in his hands. And the Postmaster general, and his assistant, the deputy postmaster, and such as they may employ in their offices, shall, respectively, before they enter upon the duties, or be entitled to receive the emoluments of their offices, and the contractors for carrying the mail, and their agents, or servants, to whom the

the mail shall be entrusted, before they commence the execution of said trust, shall, respectively, take and subscribe, before some justice of the peace, the following oath or affirmation, and cause a certificate thereof to be filed in the office of the Postmaster general; "I do swear (or affirm as the case may be) that I will faithfully perform all the duties required of me, and abstain from every thing forbidden by the law in relation to the establishment of post offices and postroads within the United States."

And be it further enacted, That if any person shall obstruct or retard the passage of the mail, or of any horse or carriage carrying the same, he shall, upon conviction for every such offence, pay a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars. And if any ferryman, shall by wilful negligence, or refusal to transport the mail across any ferry, delay the same, he shall forfeit and pay, for each half hour that the same shall be so delayed, a sum not exceeding ten dollars.

And be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the Postmaster general, to give publick notice in one or more of the newspapers published at the seat of the government of the United States, and in one or more of the newspapers published in the state or states where the contract is to be performed, for, at least six weeks before the entering into any contract for the conveyance of the mail, that such contract is intended to be made, and the day on which it shall be concluded; describing the places, from and to which such mail is to be conveyed; the time at which it is to be made up; and the day and hour, at which it is to be delivered; and the penalty or penalties for non performance of the stipulations. He shall, moreover, within thirty days after the making of any contract, lodge the same, together with the proposals which he shall have received respecting the same, in the office of the Comptroller of the Treasury of the United States.

And be it further enacted, That every deputy postmaster shall keep an office, in which one or more persons shall attend at such hours as the Postmaster

general shall direct, for the purpose of performing the duties thereof. And all letters brought to any post office half an hour before the time of making up the mail at such office, shall be forwarded therein.

And be it further enacted, That from and after the passing of this act, the Postmaster general shall be allowed, for his services, at the rate of two thousand dollars per annum, his assistant, at the rate of one thousand dollars per annum, to be paid quarterly, out of the revenues of the post office: And no fees or perquisites shall be received by either of them, on account of the duties to be performed in virtue of their appointment.

And be it further enacted, That from and after the first day of June next, the deputy postmaster, and persons authorized by the Postmaster general, shall demand and receive for the postage and conveyance of letters and packets, except such as are herein after excepted, according to the several rates and sums following: For the postage of every single letter, to or from any place by land not exceeding thirty miles, six cents; over thirty miles, and not exceeding sixty, eight cents; over sixty miles, and not exceeding one hundred, ten cents; over one hundred miles, and not exceeding one hundred and fifty, twelve cents and a half; over one hundred and fifty miles, and not exceeding two hundred miles, fifteen cents; over two hundred miles, and not exceeding two hundred and fifty, seventeen cents; over two hundred and fifty miles, and not exceeding three hundred and fifty, twenty cents; over three hundred and fifty miles, and not exceeding four hundred and fifty, twenty two cents; and to or from any place by land, more than four hundred and fifty miles, twenty five cents; and every double letter shall pay double the said rates; every triple letter, triple; every packet weighing one ounce avoirdupois, to pay, at the rate of four single letters for each ounce, and in that proportion for any greater weight.

And be it further enacted, That all letters and packets, passing by sea, to and

and from the United States, or from one port to another therein, in packet boats or vessels, the property of or provided by the United States, shall be rated and charged as follows ; for every single letter eight cents ; for every double letter, sixteen cents ; for every triple letter or packet, twenty four cents ; for every letter or packet brought into the United States, or carried from one port to another therein, by sea, in any private ship or vessel, four cents, if delivered at the place where the same shall arrive ; and if directed to be delivered at any other place, with the addition of the like postage, as other letters are made subject to the payment of by this act.

And be it further enacted, That if any deputy postmaster, or other person authorised by the Postmaster general to receive the postages of letters, shall fraudulently demand or receive any rate of postage, or any gratuity or reward, other than is provided by this act for the postage of letters or packets, on conviction thereof he shall forfeit for every such offence, one hundred dollars, and shall be rendered incapable of holding any office under the United States.

And be it further enacted, That no ship or vessel, arrived at any port within the United States, where a post office is established, shall be permitted to report, make entry, or break bulk, until the master or commander shall have delivered to the postmaster, all letters directed to any person or persons within the United States, which, under his care or within his power, shall be brought in such ship or vessel, other than such as are directed to the owner or consignee : But when a vessel shall be bound to another port, than that, at which she may enter, the letters belonging to, or to be delivered at the said port of delivery, shall not be delivered to the postmaster at the port of entry. And it shall be the duty of the collector or other officer of the port, empowered to receive entries of ships or vessels, to require from every master or commander of such ship or vessel, an oath or affirmation, purporting that

he has delivered all such letters, except as aforesaid.

And be it further enacted, That the postmasters to whom such letters may be delivered, shall pay to the master, commander, or other person delivering the same, except the commanders of foreign packets, two cents for every such letter or packet ; and shall obtain from the person delivering the same, a certificate, specifying the number of letters and packets, with the name of the ship or vessel, and the place from whence she last sailed ; which certificate, together with a receipt for the money, shall be with his half yearly accounts, transmitted to the Postmaster general, who shall credit the amount thereof to the postmaster forwarding the same.

And be it further enacted, That if any person other than the Postmaster general, or his deputies, or persons by them employed, shall take up, receive, order, dispatch, convey, carry, or deliver any letter or letters, packet or packets, other than newspapers, for hire or reward, or shall be concerned in setting up any foot or horse post, waggon or other carriage, by or in which any letter or packet shall be for hire, on any established post road, or any packet, or other vessel or boat, or any conveyance whatever, whereby the revenue of the post office may be injured, every person so offending, shall forfeit for every such offence the sum of two hundred dollars. *Provided,* That it shall and may be lawful for every person to send letters or packets by special messenger.

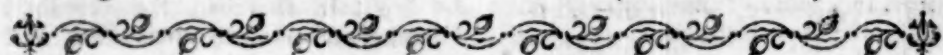
And be it further enacted, That the deputy postmasters or agents of the Postmaster general, shall duly account and answer to him, for all bye or way letters, and shall specify the number and rates in the post bill. And if any deputy postmaster or agent shall neglect so to account, he or they so offending, shall, on conviction thereof, forfeit, for every such offence, a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars.

And be it further enacted, That if any person, employed in any of the departments of the general post office, shall

shall unlawfully detain, delay, or open, any letter, packet, bag or mail of letters, with which he shall be entrusted, or which shall come to his possession, and which are intended to be conveyed by post: Or if any such person shall secrete, embezzle or destroy any letter or package, entrusted to him, as aforesaid, and which shall not contain any security or assurance relating to money, as herein after described; every such offender, being thereof duly convicted, shall, for every such offence, be fined not exceeding three hundred dollars, or imprisoned not exceeding six months, or both, according to the circumstances and aggravations of the offence. And if any person, employed as aforesaid, shall secrete, embezzle or destroy, any letter, packet, bag, or mail of letters, with which he shall be entrusted, or which shall have come to his possession, and are intended to be conveyed by post, containing any bank note, or bank post bill, bill of exchange, warrant of the Treasury of the United States, note of assignment of stock in the funds, letters of attorney for receiving annuities, or dividends, or

for selling stock in the funds, or for receiving the interest thereof, or any letter of credit, or note for, or relating to the payment of money, or other bond or warrant, draft, bill, or promissory note whatsoever, for the payment of money; or if any such person, employed as aforesaid, shall steal, or take any of the same out of any letter, packet, bag or mail of letters, that shall come to his possession; he shall, on conviction, for any such offence, suffer death. And if any person, who shall have taken charge of the mail of the United States, shall quit or desert the same, before his arrival at the next post office; every such person, so offending, shall forfeit and pay a sum, not exceeding five hundred dollars, for every such offence. And if any person, concerned in carrying the mail of the United States, shall collect, receive or carry any letter or packet, or shall cause or procure the same to be done, contrary to this act, every such offender shall forfeit and pay, for every such offence, a sum not exceeding fifty dollars.

(To be continued.)



MINUTES of the PROCEEDINGS of the STATE LEGISLATURE.

[Continued from page 130.]

COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS.

Thursday, February 16, 1792.

THE committee appointed to consider the propriety of continuing the act rendering processes in law less expensive, reported a bill for that purpose: Read the first time, and the present time being assigned for the second reading, it was read accordingly.

Friday, February 17.

Agreeable to assignment, the house proceeded to the choice of an additional clerk to the house, when Thomas Crafts, Esq. was unanimously chosen.

The committee on the petition of Jonathan Sayward, Esq. and others, praying for a grant of monies, for the purpose of rebuilding the bridge over York river, reported a resolve

for that purpose in favour of the petition. Messieurs Tucker, Johnson, Thatcher, and Gardiner, spoke largely in favour of the report. Mr. Tucker informed them that the situation of the town of York, was very different from what it was at the time they built the old bridge; that it was built entirely by subscription, and had been free of toll for thirty years, that nothing but cruel necessity made the inhabitants apply at this time for relief; that the sum in the report was no ways adequate to the rebuilding, but the inhabitants would advance the remainder. Against the report were Messieurs Tudor, Clark, Mitchell and Breck. On the question being called, it passed in the negative.

A bill for erecting a bridge over Merrimack river, at Newbury, passed the house.

A petition of Henry Knox, and others, praying for the privilege of opening a navigable canal from Connecticut river, to the waters surrounding the town of Boston. Read and committed to Messieurs Breck, Tudor and Wedgery.

A bill providing a mode of extinguishing estates tail, was read the third time, and passed to be engrossed.

Saturday, February 18.

Mr. Thomas Crafts chosen an additional clerk, appeared and took the oaths of office.

The report of the committee, appointed to enquire into the practicability, utility and probable expense of cutting a navigable canal, from Barnstable Bay, to Buzzard's Bay, was read, and with the papers accompanying, committed to Mr. Jones of Boston, Mr. Jarvis and Mr. Davis, with such as the Hon. Senate may join.

Monday, February 20.

An engrossed bill for incorporating a number of persons, for the purpose of building a bridge over Merrimack river, at Newbury, was read and amended, so that after the expiration of thirty years, the Legislature is to regulate the toll.

Tuesday, February 21.

A message was sent to the Hon. Senate, to send down the bill which they had nonconcurrent in, for incorporating the subscribers to the Boston Tontine Association. Which being sent down Messieurs Jarvis and Ely were chosen on the part of the house, to confer with a committee of the Senate on the subject of difference. The Senate chose Messieurs Bradbury and Varnum.

The house proceeded to the choice of a Major General for the first division of Militia, and Ebenezer Thayer, Esq. was chosen. The Senate nonconcurrent and chose Henry Jackson, Esq. and the House concurred.

A bill to incorporate Henry Knox, John Coffin Jones, David Cobb, Benjamin Hitchborn and Henry Jackson, Esquires, and such others as may associate with them, for the purpose of

Vol. IV. March, 1792.

H

opening a navigable canal, from any part of Connecticut river, to communicate with the town of Boston, was read a first time.

Wednesday, February 22.

The committee appointed to consider the situation of the Treasurer, respecting the expiration of his office, reported that he was chosen on the 27th of April 1787 and that the time allowed by the constitution, for his holding his office, would expire on the 27th of April 1792. And on motion ordered, that tomorrow 4 o'clock be assigned to come to the choice of a Treasurer for this Commonwealth, and Dr. Cony was charged with a message to the Hon. Senate, informing them of this assignment, and requesting their concurrence.

Messieurs Davis, Hitchborn, and Jones of Boston, were appointed a committee, with such as the Hon. Senate may join, to examine into the affairs of the Massachusetts Bank; and the said committee are directed to report to the Legislature, as soon as they think expedient, the amount of the capital stock of the said Bank, and of the debts due to the same, of the monies deposited therein; the amount of Bank notes now in circulation, or that have been in circulation, during the last year, and of the cash on hand. And the committee are further directed to consider and report the expediency of limiting and amending the bank act.

Thursday, February 23.

The committee on the petition of William Jennings, praying compensation for the loss of his arm, by the explosion of a field piece, reported a resolve for that purpose.

On motion ordered, that tomorrow 11 o'clock be assigned to take into consideration the report of the committee of both houses, respecting the division of the county of Suffolk.

Friday, February 24.

A bill to incorporate Elias H. Derby, Esq. and others, by the name of the President and Directors of the Essex Bank, was read a first time and committed to Messieurs Jarvis, Sewall and Tudor.

The joint committee on the petition of Moses Fuller and others, praying

ing for the division of the county of Suffolk, and the erection of a new county, reported that the petitioners have leave to bring in a bill therefor. On motion to accept this report, it passed in the affirmative, by a majority of 32.

A motion for a reconsideration of this vote, is now before the house.

The committee on the pay roll, was directed, to make up the compensations to the members at six and six pence per diem.

Saturday, February 25.

A bill to incorporate Henry Knox, and others for the purposes therein mentioned. Read the second time, and Thursday next assigned for the third reading.

The Hon. A. Wilder, Esq. brought down the report of the committee of both houses, appointed to take into consideration the several proposals of corporations, for supporting the State's poor.

A bill to incorporate Elias H. Derby and others for the purposes therein mentioned, read the second time and Thursday next assigned for the third reading.

The Hon. I. Stearns, Esquire, brought down the petition in behalf of the proprietors of the lower bridge crossing York river, in the town of York, praying for a lottery to rebuild said bridge.

Also a representation of the managers of the State Lottery.

Monday, February 27.

The committee appointed to enquire into the state of the small pox, in Boston, reported verbally, a state of fact.

Tuesday, February 28.

The house proceeded to the consideration of the report of the joint committee on the subject of building a bridge over Charles River from west Boston to Cambridge, and after a free and full discussion, the question on the expediency of the measure, was determined in the affirmative, by a majority of 42.

Wednesday, February 29.

The attention of the house was called by Dr. Jarvis, to that part of the laws of this commonwealth, which

provides for the support of prisoners on criminal processes; and several objections were urged against the present method of maintaining them at the expense of the counties in which the crimes were committed: Instead of this mode, that of their being supported by the commonwealth at large, was insisted upon, to be infinitely preferable. In those cases where the prisoners were not inhabitants of any town within the county, and the example of maintaining the State's poor and the method of providing for the support of continental prisoners, were called to the point in question. This idea was suggested, and met the fullest approbation of all who spoke upon the subject; but the advanced state of the session, would not admit of any thing decisive being done.

A bill in addition to an act, passed in the year 1789, entitled an act, determining what transactions shall be necessary to constitute the settlement of a citizen in any particular town or district, was read and passed to be engrossed.

Thursday, March 1.

A bill for regulating the militia, was sent down from the Senate for concurrence, as was a bill for incorporating certain persons for the purpose of building a bridge over Charles river from the westerly part of Boston to Cambridge; and for extending the interest of the proprietors of Charles river bridge, for a term of years.

The house proceeded to the choice of a Major General, for the first division of militia, when Henry Jackson, Esq. was chosen.

Friday, March 2.

The house concurred with the Senate, in their amendments to the resolve respecting the pay of the Council and Senate, who are to receive six pence per day more, than the members of the house.

A bill for erecting a bridge over Miller's river in the county of Hampshire, was read the first time.

Saturday, March 3.

A representation and information from the Grand Jury of the county of Suffolk, to the Supreme Judicial Court, and transmitted by them to this

this house, was read and committed to Messieurs Ingraham, Wedgery and Parsons.

Mr. Jarvis, Mr. Bowers, and Mr. Jones, were appointed a committee to consider the balances due to John Lowell and Theophilus Parsons, as commissioners for settling the claims of the Commonwealth to the western lands, with the State of New York, who reported by way of resolve.

Monday, March 5.

A bill providing for the security of the Treasury of this Commonwealth came down from the Senate, and was read a first time.

Tuesday, March 6.

A bill to incorporate a society for promoting agriculture, was read a first and second time.

Wednesday, March 7.

The committee on the representation and information of the Grand Jury, against two of the Justices of the county of Suffolk, reported verbally, that a law existed adequate to the cognizance of the offences, and that the information lie on the files, till called for by the attorney general.

Mr. Warren moved the following resolutions, viz. resolved, that there be paid out of the Treasury of this Commonwealth, the sum of — pounds, for the purpose of opening a gallery to the Senate chamber, in order that the people of this Commonwealth may be more satisfactorily informed of the doings of their delegates in Senate.

And it is further resolved, that —, with such as the Hon. Senate may join, be a committee to receive the above sum of the Treasurer, and to appropriate the same to the purpose above mentioned.

These resolutions were supported by Messieurs Jarvis, Gardiner, Thompson, Warren, Fessenden, Slocum and others, and opposed by Messieurs Breck, Eustis, Jones, Parker, Stearns, &c; and upon motion of Mr. Brown, that the question subside for the present, there was an equality of votes, and Mr. Speaker determined the vote in favour of the latter motion; so the question subsided.

The above resolutions however

were afterwards called up, and committed to a committee of five.

Thursday, March 8.

A resolve, accepting the proposal of Messieurs Ruggles and Smith, for supplying the Garrison at the Cattle, came down from the Senate and was concurred by the House.

The Committee on the subject of the Massachusetts Bank reported, that it would be expedient, by law, to limit its discounts and credits.

An order was past, that his Excellency the Governour be requested to transmit to the senators of this Commonwealth in Congress, a copy of an address to that Hon. Body, on the subject of the assumption of the remaining part of the state debts.

Friday, March 9.

A message was sent to the Senate informing, that the House had finished all the publick business before them; and requesting to know if they were ready to join in asking a recess.

The pay roll was brought in and passed. It amounted to £3,186, 17.

The Committee on the propriety of opening a gallery to the Senate chamber, reported a resolve, appointing William Tudor, and Charles Jarvis, Esquires, with such as the Senate may join, a Committee for that purpose.

The Hon. E. May, Esq. brought down a roll of accounts, amounting to £3437, 15, 3, with a resolve of Senate thereon, which was read and concurred.

Ordered, that Mr. Eustis, Mr. Kinsley and Mr. Collins, with such as the Hon. Senate may join, be a committee, to wait on his Excellency the Governour, and request him to prorogue the General Court to the day preceding the last Wednesday in May.

A Committee was chosen to wait upon the Governour, to inform him, that Henry Jackson, Esq. was chosen by the two Houses, Major General of the first division of the militia of this Commonwealth.

Saturday, March 10.

The Secretary came down and said, that his Excellency had approved of the following acts, viz. *Massachusetts Canal bill, Estates tail bill. Bill for the security*

security of the Treasury, bill for rendering processes at law less expensive, Massachusetts Bank bill, States poor bill, and a number of other bills; But that his Excellency does not at present feel at liberty to give his assent to the "bill for prescribing the mode of naturalization of conspirators, absentees, and proscribed persons; and the bill to provide for the support of such poor persons as have or may become the proper charge of this Commonwealth. That he was disposed to prorogue the House agreeable to their request, but unless the House thought proper to send for those bills and act upon them, he must avail himself of the time allowed by the constitution for the consideration thereof.

The Hon. J. Thompson, brought down the following order of Senate—Ordered, that Walter Sponer, William Heath, and T. J. Skinner, Esquires, with such as the Hon. House may join, be a committee to consider and report such measures, as may be proper to be adopted in consequence of the Message received from his Excellency the Governour, of this day.—

Sent down for concurrence, read and concurred, and Messieurs Jarvis, Kinsley, Hitchborn and Eustis are joined.

The Hon. Benjamin Austin, Esq. brought down the following order of Senate. Ordered, that the Secretary lay before the General Court, an engrossed bill entitled, *an act directing the mode of naturalization of Conspirators, Absentees and proscribed persons within this Commonwealth.* Also, the bill entitled *an act to provide for the support of such poor persons as may be the proper charge of this Commonwealth.* Sent down for concurrence—read and concurred.

The Secretary came down and said, that it was his Excellency's pleasure, by and with the advice and consent of Council, and at the request of the General Court, that the said Court should be prorogued to the day preceding the last Wednesday in May next, at 10 o'clock, then to meet at the State House in Boston. And the General Court was prorogued accordingly.

ABSTRACT of the PROCEEDINGS of CONGRESS.

[Continued from page 135.]

LEGISLATURE of the UNION, THIRD SESSION.

Friday, December 30, 1791.

A NUMBER of petitions were laid on the Clerk's table by several members—these were taken up in order, read, and referred to the heads of departments.

A memorial of John Churchman was read, renewing his application for the patronage of government to enable him to undertake and prosecute a voyage of discovery towards the north pole.

A message was received from the President, communicating a copy of the ratification by the state of Virginia, of the amendments proposed by Congress to the Constitution of the United States.

A petition from a number of the inhabitants of Northumberland county, Pennsylvania, against a duty on

spirits distilled from the produce of the country, was read and laid on the table.

The salary of the first clerk in the commissioner's office was raised to the sum received by the principal clerk in the auditor's office.

The report of a select Committee, respecting the Secretary of the Treasury's exhibiting annual accounts of the receipts and expenditures of public monies, was taken into consideration. This report consisted of two resolutions, one requiring the account—the other that a committee should be appointed to examine and report thereon. After debate, the first resolution was adopted, and the other disagreed to.

Monday, January 2, 1792.

The House agreeably to order, resolved

solved itself into a Committee of the whole, to take into further consideration, the bill from the Senate, relative to the election of a President and Vice President of the United States : The motion under consideration for striking out in the 9th section these words, "the President of the Senate pro tempore, and in case there shall not be a President of the Senate pro tempore, the speaker of the house of Representatives for the time being," was negatived.—It was then moved to strike out the 9th section, which was negatived ; it was then moved to strike out these words in the 9th section, "President of the Senate pro tempore, and in case there shall not be a President of the Senate, the Speaker of the House of Representatives for the time being ;" a division on the question was called for and a motion made to strike out the words, "President pro tempore," and on the question to agree to this, the yeas and nays being demanded by one fifth of the members present, it was carried in the negative, yeas 24, noes 27.—It was then moved to strike out these words, "and in case there shall be no President of the Senate the Speaker of the House of Representatives for the time being," and on the question to agree to this motion, the yeas and nays being called, it was carried in the affirmative ;—it was then moved to add a clause to the bill, to empower the President of the United States, in case it shall at any time happen that there shall not be a President of the Senate, to convene the Senate for the purpose of making such an appointment, which was agreed to ; it was then moved to insert after President in the 10th section, the word vice President, which was agreed to, and the bill was ordered to lie on the table.

A message was received from the President, with a statement of his expenditure of 10,000 dollars, appointed to defray contingent expenses ; by which statement it appeared that he had a balance of 8734 dollars unappropriated.

Tuesday, January 3,

A message was received from the President informing the House, that he had signed the bill respecting the

contract between the United States, and the State of Pennsylvania, respecting the lake Erie purchase.

Several petitions were read and referred to the Secretary of War.

The several orders of the day being read, it was agreed to take up the report of the select committee, on the 17th and 18th sections of the post office Bill. To these sundry amendments were proposed, and also some amendments made to the other sections.

Wednesday, January 4.

The committee reported in favour of an augmentation of pay, to General Harmar and his officers.

The salary of General Knox's chief clerk was augmented to 800 dollars per annum.

A memorial was presented from the Legislature of Rhode Island praying a further assumption of her State debts.

A bill was reported and read, on the petition of George Webb, receiver of continental taxes in Virginia.

The Secretary of war, made report, on the memorial of Benjamin Lincoln, and others, commissioners for treating with the Indians south of the Ohio, which was read and referred to a select committee of three.

Mr. Benson moved a resolution, that a committee be appointed to bring in a bill apportioning representatives among the several States, according to the first enumeration.

Thursday, January 5.

The House proceeded in the further consideration of the bill to establish the post office and post roads within the United States ; the following section under consideration, "that it shall be lawful for the carriages by which the mail shall be conveyed to receive passengers for hire." It was moved to annex to this section a proviso to this effect, that whenever any exclusive privilege of conveying passengers for hire in stage carriages, on any of the roads established by this law, has been heretofore granted in any state for a term of years, such privilege shall exist, until the term for which it was granted shall expire. The motion and section were both negatived.—It was then moved to amend the 20th section, which relates to franking letters, by inserting the Register of the Treasury,

Treasury, which was agreed to. Several other proposed amendments were negatived, and the bill passed for a third reading.

Report was heard, on the memorial of Benjamin Lincoln, &c.

Friday, January 6.

The petition and memorial of John Churchman was referred to a select committee.

Mr. Benson's motion for the appointment of a committee to report a new representation bill was taken up.

Mr. Gerry moved an amendment by inserting a ratio of 30,000; this occasioned considerable debate. Mr. Ames moved to insert 119 members as the whole number to be chosen by the Union.

These motions were superceded by a motion from Mr. Bourne to refer the original motion, with the amendment proposed by Mr. Gerry, to a committee of the whole House on Thursday, which was agreed to.

The bill relative to the election of a President and Vice President was recommitted for Tuesday.

A bill to ascertain the claims to half pay and invalid pensions was made the order of the day on Wednesday.

A report was offered appropriating 1611 dollars for the expenses of Benjamin Lincoln and others commissioners for treating with the Southern Indians.

Monday, January 9.

The bill to establish post offices and post roads was brought in and read a third time. The blank for the term of the contract was filled with five years. Penalty for obstructing the transportation of the mail 100 dollars. Delay on the part of any ferryman 10 dollars for every half hour. Advertisement for contract to be published 12 weeks. Postmaster General's salary 2000 dollars. Assistants 1000 dollars. New rates of postage to commence the 1st day of March. Penalty for exacting a greater rate of postage than that demanded 100 dollars. Penalty for setting up private posts 200 dollars.—For continuing so to offend, 300 dollars per week. Penalty for the deputy postmaster's neglecting to account with the Post master General

for way letters 100 dollars. Penalty for unlawfully opening, detaining, or embezzling letters, 300 dollars. Penalty for quitting and deserting the mail so that it does not reach the place of destination 100 dollars. Penalty for carrying letters contrary to the provision of the law 50 dollars. The compensation to any deputy postmaster not to exceed 20 per cent.

Tuesday, January 10.

A great number of memorials and petitions were read and referred to the two Secretaries.

The House proceeded in filling up the blanks of the post office bill. No deputy postmaster's salary is to exceed 1500 dollars.

The Secretary of War's statement of all ascertained ballances due to invalid pensioners, claimed and unclaimed, was referred to a select committee.

In committee of the whole, on the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, upon the petition of Catharine Green, widow of the late Major General Greene, nothing decisive was done.

Wednesday January 11.

The attorney general stated sundry deficiencies in his department, and requested the allowance of a transcribing clerk.

The door keeper of the house of Representatives, was granted one dollar and a half per day, from the 4th of March to the 24th of October following, being the recess of Congress.

Sundry petitions were read and referred to the heads of departments.

A message in writing was received from the President by Mr. Lear, communicating two reports, from the Secretary at War, relative to the situation of the western frontiers. These being confidential communications, the galleries were cleared.

Thursday, January 12.

A message was received from the Senate informing, that they had passed the bill, to extend the time limited for settling accounts between the United States and individual States.

Also that they have passed a bill regulating the bank and other codfisheries.

The House then proceeded to the reading of the papers and documents communicated in the President's message

lage of yesterday, and the galleries were cleared according to order.

Friday, January 13.

The bank and cod fishery bill, was read a first and second time, and made the order of the day for the 23d instant.

An Act for establishing a mint and regulating the coins of the United States, was read the first and second time, and referred to a committee of the whole house, on Thursday next.

The amendments of the Senate to the bill for extending the time limited for settling the accounts of the United States with the individual States were taken into consideration and agreed to. These amendments provided by an additional section for the settlement of the accounts of the State of Vermont.

Sundry petitions were read and referred to the heads of departments.

In committee of the whole, on the bill to ascertain and regulate the claims to half pay and invalid pensions. The committee made sundry amendments to the bill, and proceeded through the discussion of the whole.

Monday, January 16.

The message from the President of the United States, relative to the situation of the Western frontiers, being the order of the day, the house, having cleared the galleries, went into a committee of the whole.

Tuesday, January 17.

A representation and memorial of Christopher Junior and Charles Marshall, stating that they have established a chymical laboratory in the city of Philadelphia, for the manufacture of sal ammoniack, Glauber salts, &c. and praying the patronage of Congress, by laying extra duties on those articles imported from abroad, was read and laid on the table.

Several petitions for pensions and compensations were read, and referred to the Secretary of War.

On the question, to take up several private petitions, the same was negatived, in consequence of publick business.

Mr. Dayton laid the following resolution, in substance, on the table, that the President of the United States be requested to lay before the house, copies of the official communications, be-

tween the Supreme Executive of Pennsylvania and the Secretary at War.

The order of the day, on the President's message respecting the Western frontiers, being called for, the galleries were shut.

Wednesday, January 18.

A message, was received from the President, together with the copy of an act of the Legislature of the State of Vermont, ratifying, in behalf of that State, all the articles of amendment, proposed to the constitution of the United States.

A report, from the Committee, to whom was referred the President's message, relative to a letter from the Attorney General, was read and ordered to lie on the table.

The House resolved itself into a committee of the whole, on the communication of the President respecting the western frontiers: Whereupon the doors were ordered to be shut.

Thursday, January 19.

On motion, a committee was appointed to inquire and report whether any, and what alterations it may be expedient to make, in the organization of the treasury and war departments.

The House took up the report of the Committee of the whole, on the message from the President of the United States, relative to the situation of the western frontiers; on which the doors were shut.

The House being opened, Mr. Fitzsimons moved a resolution to this effect, that the Secretary of the Treasury be directed to lay before the House such information with respect to the finances of the United States, as will enable the Legislature to judge whether any additional revenue will be necessary in consequence of the proposed increase of the military establishment.

Friday, January 20.

Sundry petitions were read, praying severally for settlement of accounts, payments of ballances, allowance of pensions, &c. which were referred to the heads of departments.

The House then went into the consideration of the report of the Secretary of Treasury, on the petition of Catharine Greene, and the debate continued throughout

throughout the day, when the committee rose, without taking a vote, and had leave to set again.

Monday, January 23.

A letter from the comptroller of the Treasury was read, inclosing a statement of the extra expenses, not allowed, incurred by the Commissioners appointed to treat with the Creek Indians.

Sundry petitions for pensions, compensations, &c. were read and referred.

The order of the day being called for, on the report of the Secretary of the Treasury on the petition of Catharine Grene, several members objected to taking up this business, it being of a private nature, while matters of the greatest publick importance demand the immediate attention of Congress. This was negatived—and the House went into a committee of the whole. After a lengthy debate, the question was put for agreeing to the following resolution.

Resolved, as the opinion of this committee, that the estate of the late Major General Nathaniel Greene, ought to be indemnified for the engagements entered into by that General, with certain persons in the State of South Carolina, for the purpose of obtaining supplies for the armies of the United States, under his command, in the year 1783, which was negatived. The Committee of the whole, were then discharged from any further attendance.

Mr. Bourne, then laid a resolution on the table, for referring the Secretary's report, Mrs Green's petition, and the vouchers accompanying it, to a select committee, who after enquiry of fact, should report.

A message was received from the President, by Mr. Secretary Lear, conveying certain documents received from the Legislature of the State of Virginia, respecting lands located by the officers and soldiers of the State of Virginia, under the laws of that State, and since located to the Chickasaw Indians.

A report from the Secretary of the Treasury was read, accompanied with sundry estimates, which were ordered to be printed.

Mr. Fitzsimons moved, that the

report of the Secretary of the Treasury on the subject of manufactures, should be referred to a select committee: Which was negatived, and the subject made the order of the day for Monday next.

The report of the select committee on a letter from the Attorney General was taken into consideration and agreed to.

The message of the President of this day, respecting the bounty lands to the officers and soldiers of the Virginia line, it was voted should be referred to a Committee formerly appointed on the same subject.

Tuesday, January 24.

The bill concerning the office of the Attorney General of the United States, was read twice, and referred to a Committee of the whole House.

On motion of Mr. Benson, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole, and took into consideration sundry propositions relative to the apportionment of Representatives. The propositions were as follows:

That it is the opinion of this Committee, that a bill ought to be prepared, apportioning Representatives among the several States, according to the first enumeration, and for making provision for a second enumeration—and for an apportionment of representation thereon, to compose the House of Representatives after the third day of March 1797.

On motion of Mr. Gerry, the following clause was added. And that the Committee do not report a greater number than 30,000 inhabitants, to every representative.

A motion to strike out the last clause occasioned some debate, and was finally negatived. The foregoing propositions being agreed to by the committee, were reported by the chairman to the House, who took the same into consideration.

Mr. Dayton moved that the report should be amended, by striking out the words "first enumeration" &c. This motion after some debate, was divided—and the Ayes and Noes being called on the proposition providing for a second enumeration, the motion for striking

striking out was negatived. The motion to strike out the last clause, designating the ratio of the representation, was carried in the affirmative; and a Committee appointed to report a bill.

The House then took into consider-

ation, the amendments agreed to, by the Committee of the whole, on the bill to ascertain and regulate the claims of invalid pensioners. The House adjourned without coming to a final decision. [*To be continued.*]

The G A Z E T T E.

SUMMARY of FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

P O L A N D.

OUR monarch has just been exercising royal charity and encouraging others to do it. From his own scanty income he has appropriated 10,000 ducats for the poor during the winter; and to the young Count Krakizky, who gave them 1500, he has awarded the white Ribband.

P R U S S I A.

The King has conferred the rank of Major General and a pension of 200 rix dollars, on General Heymann, who left the French service with the Marquis de Bouille.

The new Code is not very liberal to the Jews. It allows them, indeed, to establish manufactories, but it prohibits them from becoming members of any corporation of merchants, in the following terms, "corporations being composed of honest merchants, no Jew, wilful murderer, blasphemer, thief, adulterer, or perjured person shall be admissible, or suffered to remain therein."

The Prince Royal, and all his family, were lately in danger of being poisoned on the road to Aix la Chapelle, at an inn, where some provisions were dressed in copper vessels: They were all seized in the night with violent pains, and the princess Louisa was so ill, that her life for some time was despaired of.

R U S S I A.

Among other singular properties of Charcoal, it has lately been discovered by a gentleman at Petersburg, that all sorts of glass vessels and other utensils, may be purified from long retained smells and taints of every kind, in the easiest and most perfect manner,

Vol. IV. March, 1792.

I

by rinsing them out well with charcoal reduced to a fine powder, after their grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and pot ash.—That people whose breath smell strong from a scorbutick disposition of the gums, may at any time get perfectly rid of this bad smell by rubbing and washing out the mouth thoroughly with fine charcoal powder.—This simple preparation at the same time renders the teeth beautifully white.—Putrid stinking water may also be deprived of its offensive smell, and rendered transparent, by means of the same substance.

I T A L Y.

Cagliostro, the impostor, is still confined in the prison of the inquisition. His portrait, surrounded by 17 brilliants, weighing seven grains each, and valued at 17,000 crowns, is now for sale.

His holiness, has determined upon giving a cardinal's hat, to the Abbe Maury, as a reward for the services he has rendered to the exiled Princes. The Abbe Maury as a preacher, is allowed to be the most eloquent man in France: But his moral character is held in contempt by his avowed friends.

H O L L A N D.

The states of Holland have settled an annuity of £15,000 sterling upon their newly married hereditary Princesses; and the Province of Holland, has also made a present to the Prince, of 15,000 florins, and the seven Provinces united, have completed a grant of 36,000 florins, payable to him, till his accession to the stadtholdership.

G E R M A N I C E M P I R E.

General Bender has written to the chiefs

chiefs of the Belgick malcontents, this laconick note. "To morrow I intend putting on my boots, and shall not take them off until I have reduced you."

The Baron Nolleken, in consequence of the orders of his court, has declared officially in the name of the King his master, to the imperial ministry, that his Majesty agrees with her Imperial Majesty of Russia, and his Catholick Majesty, for the reestablishment of the French Monarchy; that the King views his most Christian Majesty, as in a state of captivity, in despite of the acceptance he has made; that uniting in these principles, and in the conduct of the Empress of Russia, his Majesty has sent the Baron de Oxenslern to the French princes, and that he is resolved, in concert with the courts of Petersburg and Madrid, to act so as to answer the exigence of the case, respecting the royal house, and the kingdom of France.

Marshall Baron Bender has wrote to the Emperor that with 25,000 men, he should think himself in a situation to prevent any attempt from the French on the frontiers entrusted to him.

It is whispered, that 12 regiments and 10,000 croats, have received orders to be in readiness for marching, at the first signal. What is more singular is, that a corps of Prussian troops are expected to join them.

The Abbe Maury arrived at Coblenz on the 30th of October, and was received, like Mr. Burke's son, with distinguished attention.

PORTUGAL.

On Sunday night the 27th of November, the city of Lisbon was visited by an awful earthquake. The first shock was felt about 20 minutes past eleven, and consisted of five or six strong vibrations, so closely following each other, that they could scarcely be distinguished.

After a pause of about five minutes, one very violent undulatory motion shook every house. This was succeeded, by a loud and tremendous crash, which after a rustling noise and several hisses, like those which proceed from a great mass of flaming iron suddenly quenched in cold water, went off

with the report of a cannon. Mean time the streets were crouded with the multitudes flying from their houses, whose chimnies were falling about their ears.

The bells of St. Roche tumbled in all directions, and tolled in the most horrid sounds. After the fright had a little abated the churches were opened, and soon filled with multitudes, to deprecate the mischief of 1755, and implore the Divine mercy. Between six and seven, her Majesty with her household, set out for Belem, followed by almost every person of quality, who retired to some distance. So lasting was the consternation, that no business was done at the exchange, the custom house, or quays. The theatres were shut and all publick diversions forbid till further orders. Prayers were made three times a day in the churches.

SPAIN.

The Count *Florida Blanca* has addressed the following note to the French Ambassador, in answer to his notification that the King had accepted the constitution.

"The King, my master, was previously informed that these letters would be addressed to him, and his Majesty has ordered me to say, that he cannot believe that these letters of his Most Christian Majesty are written under a perfect physical and moral liberty of thinking and acting for himself. Until he is persuaded that his cousin enjoys a real liberty, he will not give any answer to his letters, nor to any thing in which the name of his Most Christian Majesty is employed."

FRANCE.

His Majesty has addressed the National Assembly, on the subject of the hostile measures of the French Refugees, and that of the powers which countenance them. He appears determined to resist every attempt towards a counter revolution; and to vindicate the honour of the French nation, against all its opposers. For this purpose he informs, that he has taken decisive measures for dispersing the troops embodied on the frontiers; declares in the face of France, that nothing shall weary his perseverance
or

or relax his efforts; and assures the nation that he will never depart from the constitutional line, feeling how glorious it is to be the King of a Free People.

The National Assembly have voted his Majesty an address of Thanks, and promise an active cooperation in all measures necessary to convince the world that they are the representatives of a people determined to be free. They say, a kingdom extending from the Rhine to the Pyrenees, and from the Alps to the Ocean, cannot be overrun; and that men who would rouse to arms to promote the ambitious views of a despotick Monarch, must be invincible in the cause of a nation of Freemen.

In consequence of these sentiments, three armies consisting of 150,000 men have been ordered to be raised for the protection of the frontiers, the command of which is to be given to the Generals Rochambeau, Luckner and la Fayette.

Mr. Charles Lameth, member of the late National Assembly, has signalized himself by a memorable act of heroism. During the whole sitting of the constituting Assembly, the aristocratic noblesse were continually insulting and challenging him. His constant reply was, that he would give them an answer, the moment his person became inviolable. At the dissolution of the constituting assembly, these same noblesse, who had in the mean time gradually emigrated to Worms, Coblenz, &c. sent him word, that they expected him to keep his promise, and that both parties might have a fair chance, they would meet him on the frontiers. Mr. Lameth did not hesitate a moment, and instantly set out, attended by his brothers and a few friends, but when they arrived on the frontiers, and Mr. Lameth defied them to mortal combat, they refused to meet him, and he returned in triumph to the capital.

The British and American colours are to be placed in the Hall of the Jacobins at Paris, by order of the Society, in conjunction with the National Flag of France.

A letter from Mr. Toscan, the

French Consul at Portsmouth in America, was read before the National Assembly, informing them, that he had taken the civick oath, and enclosing one quarter of his salary as a patriotic donation, and 105 livres saved by his wife, as a present to her countrymen. The Consul adds, that his wife has never worn any ornaments, not even a gold ring, which deprives her the pleasure of sacrificing those trinkets at the altar of Liberty.

The marquis de la Fayette, in his exertions for securing the liberties of America and France, has reduced an estate yielding 200,000 livres a year income, to the trifling sum of 20,000 livres annual revenue; and having refused all kinds of recompence from the publick, has now retired to a family estate at Auvergne, where he proposes to cultivate the earth.

The writing masters have presented to the National Assembly, a portrait of Rousseau drawn with the pen. They accompanied their gift with a promise, that, whenever there should be occasion for their services, their winged instruments shall be converted into swords.

The Methodist religion is gaining considerable ground in France, under the direction of Dr. Coke, who has taken one of the largest churches in Paris, for that purpose.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Peele employs in conjunction with his partners, at his manufactory in Manchester from 19 to 20,000 work people.

Messieurs Phillips and Co. from 12, to 15,000. Sir Richard Arkwright from 8 to 9000 in his cotton works; and Mr. Wedgewood in his potteries 20,000.

Lord Dorchester on his arrival in England, communicated to government several important and interesting observations upon the people and the politics of upper Canada. In consequence of which further instructions are preparing to be sent after Colonel Simcoe, the new governour of the province.

A contract for thirty thousand aristocratical regimentals is now executing in Greek street, and an order is completing

completing for 25,000 arms at Birmingham.

The new glass house at Dumbarton, fell down, by which accident seven men were killed and five wounded. The building was 130 feet high. Some of the people fell 90 feet perpendicular.

The Londonderry bridge, was illuminated for the first time on the 7th of November. The bridge is 1000 feet long, and there is a globe lamp,

with double burners, at every twenty feet distance, which make fifty globe lamps on each side of the bridge.

FRENCH WEST INDIES.

A few troops have arrived at the Cape, from France; these however, are insufficient to completely reduce the revolted negroes, who continue the most horrid depredations, and frequently make successful forties.

DOMESTICK CHRONICLE.

SOUTHCAROLINA.

THE following is a complete and authentick copy of the *Southcarolina* census, viz. 35,576 white males above 16, 37,722 white males under 16, 66,880 white females, 1801 other free persons, 107,094 slaves. Total 249,073.

A company has been incorporated for the purpose of connecting *Cooper* and *Santee* rivers by a canal of 21 miles length. The sum supposed to be necessary for that extensive work £45,620 sterl.--Twenty five per cent is allowed by the Legislature in tolls, for all monies advanced by stockholders.

NORTHCAROLINA.

The dismal swamp company have issued proposals for cutting a canal from the waters of Elizabeth river in Virginia, to those of Pasquotank in this state. The length of this canal will be 16 miles. The country through which it is to pass, is flat and swampy, free from stones and covered with heavy wood: The canal is to be 32 feet wide and 3 feet deep, which will enable boats, not drawing more than three feet, to navigate this canal in the driest seasons. The main object of the canal, is the draining of the great dismal, which is 10 miles across, and 10 leagues in length; the swamp when the canal is finished, may be easily converted into an immense rice field of the best quality of soil.

VIRGINIA.

A few days past the grand question was tried in Virginia between the British merchants and their debtors, for debts contracted previous to the war.

The British merchants were cast. Messieurs Lee and Henry were three days in their pleadings. The Lawyers received upwards of 2000 guineas fees on both sides.

We hear that a Mr. Stewart, said to be in the employ of the British court, has not long since, returned from a four years travels through the hitherto unexplored regions to the westward.

Taking his course W. S. W. from the posts on the Lakes, he penetrated to the head of Missouri, and from thence due W. to within about 50 miles of the shores of the Pacific ocean. Nothing prevented his reaching the coast, but an inveterate war which had been for some years carried on with all the implacability of savage revenge between the interior Indians and those towards the sea coast. So great, however, was the ardour of the enterprising Mr. Stewart to attain his object, that he joined the interior Indians in several battles against the shore Indians; all which coming short of establishing a peace, consequent on which he might pursue his journey, he therefore returned.

Beyond the Missouri, Mr. Stewart met with several powerful nations of Savages, who were in general hospitable and courteous. The Indian nations to the westward, he describes, as a polished civilized people, having regular built towns, and being in a state of society, not far removed from the European, and only wanting the use of iron and steel to be perfectly so. These nations are always habited in skins, cut in an elegant manner, and in many respects preferable

preferable to the garments in use among the whites. Adjacent to these tribes, is a vast range of mountains, which may be called the Alleghany of the western parts of America, and serve as a barrier against the too frequent incursions of the coast Indians.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The birth day of the President of the United States, was celebrated at Philadelphia, and in every principal town in the union, with every possible demonstration of joy.

Both Houses of Congress walked in procession to wait on him, and to congratulate him on the Anniversary of his birth day.

The Chiefs of the Cherokee nation, who lately visited Congress, have sat out on their return home. They were conveyed on their journey in a large stage coach, drawn by four elegant horses, and four waggons followed them, with presents to the nation, which cost 9000 Dollars. The interpreter declares they are highly satisfied with the treatment they received and are determined on a lasting peace.

Shortly after the departure of the above chiefs, 47 of the Seneca warriors arrived in the city. They came from the northward and landed in market street, from whence they were escorted by a detachment of light infantry to Eller's Hotel, saluted by a discharge of cannon, and received by the Governour of the State. The bells in the different churches, rang all the evening.

The Legislature of this State has passed an act, for the relief of poor prisoners, whereby inspectors are appointed, to attend once a week, to observe the conduct of the keeper, and the condition of the prisoners, and to provide them with blankets, fuel, &c. Besides this, 7 cents per day is to be paid to each poor debtor for his subsistence; the person upon whose suit the debtor was confined to be drawn upon for the weekly payment of the account.

NEW YORK.

An air gun has lately been invented by a native of Rhodeisland now residing in Newyork, which when prop-

erly filled with air, will do execution twenty times, without renewing the charge, and for several times will send a ball through an inch board, at the distance of sixty yards.

A slight shock of an earthquake has lately been felt in the city.

CONNECTICUT.

Saturday evening the 10th instant, the town of Norwich was alarmed, by a violent storm of hail, rain and lightning. Some cattle were killed, and an acre of ground torn nearly up.

We hear from Hebron, that a rape was committed a few days since in that place, on the body of a young girl; the perpetrator of this infamous deed, is a married man with a wife and children. He was committed to Tolland goal for trial, and from thence has made his escape, with another villain confined for burglary.

RHODE ISLAND.

The birth day of the President of the United States, was celebrated at Providence, on the 13th ult. A Federal salute, was fired by Col. Tillinghast's artillery at sun rise; and in the evening the State house was beautifully illuminated.

On Saturday the 10th Mr. Joseph Hammond, of Exeter, was drowned in attempting to cross the river, which was much swelled, at Cotteril's mill dams, by an unusual fall of rain.

Samuel Curtis, Esquire of South Kingston, lately buried a Goose aged 27 years and 7 months.

The Hon. General Assembly of this State are now in session. It is probable, that at this session the following question will be agitated—Whether the legislature will recommend to the people of this State, the appointment of members to form a Convention for the purpose of framing a Constitution for the State.

VERMONT.

Our legislature has passed an act empowering the governour, to grant a charter of incorporation, to erect an university in the township of Bennington.

The trustees are the Governour, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and the President of the University

University when elected, with ten other gentlemen. This corporation is empowered to hold 70,000 acres of land: All its Estates are free of taxation, and the whole body corporate, &c. free of military duty.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Mr. Taylor, supposed to have been one of the best weavers in this state, as passing the great bay on the ice unfortunately plunged through, nor were the best exertions of his son, able to save him from drowning.

Mr. Abbot, and Mr. Guptail of Berwick, having some high words, at length proceeded to blows, which terminated the existence of the latter.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The two Grand Lodges which formerly presided over the fraternity in this State, after several conferences, by their committees duly appointed, having mutually agreed in the establishment of one Grand Lodge of the most ancient and honourable society of free and accepted masons for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and a regular constitution having been formed upon the principles of such coalition, they are now happily united, under the most worshipful John Cutler, Esq. Grand Master.

The proprietors for building a Bridge from West Boston to Cambridge, have issued proposals for the immediate commencement of this great work.

Lieut. William Tait, who lately removed from Uxbridge, in this State, to New York, together with his team, wife, and five children, fell into the water, as passing Hudson. The whole family perished, although there were nine other teams in company.

The last season, an ear of corn, not seven inches in length, which grew in general Porter's field, at Hadley, yielded 1288 pound kernels, measuring nearly a pint, and weighing one pound.

The Bridge over Porter's river near the new mills in Danvers, has been carried away by the ice.

At a late meeting of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the Academy received many ingenious communications; and several natural

curiosities from the Sandwich Islands and Nootka Sound, were presented by Joseph Barrell, Esquire, and Company.

Col. Simon Learned of Pittsfield, is appointed High Sheriff of the county of Berkshire, in the room of the Hon. Thomfom J. Skinner, resigned: And the Hon. Samuel Lyman of Springfield, is appointed a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for the county of Hampshire, in the room of the Hon. Timothy Daniellson, Esquire, deceased.

Mr. John Bailey of Hanover, in the county of Plymouth, has by a happy thought first conceived the idea, of applying steam to propel a Jack, for the roasting of meat, and after a variety of experiments, reduced theory to practice.

APPOINTMENTS.

The twelve Companies of Riflemen.

Captains.—Edward Butler; John Guthrie; Richard Sparks; William Faukenner; Uriah Springer; John Cook; Benjamin Biggs; John Crawford; Thomas Lewis; William Lewis; Hugh Caperton; James Stevenson.

Lieutenants.—William Smith; John Cummings; Samuel Vance; Nathaniel Huston; William Steedman; Daniel T. Jenifer; James Gleason; Robert Craig; William Clark; John Boyer; Benjamin Lockwood; Benjamin Strother.

Ensigns.—Robert Purdy; John Kello; Robert Lee; John Steele; David Hall; Reason Beall; Patrick Shirkey; Archibald Gray; Stephen Trigg; James Hawkins; Baker Davidson; Hugh Brady.

Squadrons of Cavalry.

Michael Rudolph, Major. Captains. John Watts; John Craig; Laurence Manning; John Stakes.

Lieutenants.—Robert M. Campbell; William Winston; William A. Lee; William Davidson.

Cornets.—Leonard Covington; Tarleton Fleming; Solomon Van Renfalle; James Taylor.

Twelve Companies of Infantry.

Captains.—William Eaton; Isaac Guion; Zebulon Pike; Jacob Slough; James Wells; Henry Carberry; William Buchanan; William Lewis; Nicholas Hannah; Joseph Brook; John Heth; Joseph Kerr.

Lieutenants.—James Underhill; Robert Cochran; John Read; Robert Thomson; Maxwell Benis; Benjamin Price; Henry de Butts; Joseph Gough; William M'Rea; Henry B. Towles; Samuel Tingley; Thomas E. Sumner.

Ensigns.

Ensigns.--Charles Hyde ; Nonning I. Vischer; John Polhemus; John Paine; William Diven; Campbell Smith; William P. Galloway; Charles Wright; Aaron Gregg; Peter Grayson; Peter Marks; Samuel Davidson.

Batalion of Artillery.

Major Commandant.--Henry Burbeck, vice Furguson, killed.

Captains.--John Pierce, vice Savage resigned; Moses Porter, vice Burbeck promoted; Daniel M. Lane, vice Bradford killed.

Lieutenants.--George Dembar, vice Spear killed; Joseph Elliott vice Pierce promoted; Percy Pope, vice Porter promoted; Ebenezer Massey, vice M' Lane promoted.

Officers of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge.

Most Worshipful Brother John Cutler, Grand Master; Right Worshipful Brother John Lowell, Deputy Grand Master; Right Worshipful Brother Josiah Bartlett, Senior Grand Warden; Right Worshipful Brother Mungo Mackay, Junior Grand Warden; Brother Samuel Parkman, Grand Treasurer; Brother Thomas Farrington, Grand Secretary; Brothers William Little, and William Donnison, Grand Deacons; Brothers John Brazier, and Lewis Hayt, Grand Stewards; Brother Samuel Bradford, Grand Marshall; Brother Benjamin Russell, Grand Sword Bearer.

Directors of the Massachusetts Bank.

Hon. William Phillips, Esq. Jonathan Mason, sen. Esq. Thomas Walley, Esq. Benjamin Greene, sen. Esq. Samuel Elliot, Esq. John Amory, Esq. William Phillips, jun. Esq. Aaron Dexter, Esq.

Directors of West Boston Bridge.

Hon. Francis Dana; Hon. Oliver Wendell; Hon. James Sullivan; Perez Morton, Esq; Mr. Samuel Parkman; Mr. Charles Bullfinch; Mr. Joseph Blake; Henry Prentiss, Esq; Mr. John Derby; Hon. Caleb Davis; John Winthrop, Esq; Jonathan L. Austin, Esq; Mr. Mungo Mackay, Treasurer; Harrison G. Otis, Esq. Secretary.

National Bank. Boston Branch.

Hon. Thomas Russell, Esq. President. **Directors.** Joseph Barrel, Esq; Hon. John Coffin Jones; Jonathan Mason, jun; Hon. Caleb Davis; Christopher Gore; John Codman; Joseph Russell, jun; William Wetmore; Theodore Lyman; Hon. John Lowell; and Israel Thorneike, Esquires.

Peter Roe Dalton, Esq. Cashier; John Rice, Esq. Teller; Mr. Christopher Minor, 2d Teller; Samuel Cabot, Esq. Accountant; Mr. John Molineux, Clerk; Mr. Thomas Hitchborne, Messenger.

ORDAINED.

MASSACHUSETTS.--Westford, Rev. Caleb Blake.

CONNECTICUT.--Colchester, Rev. Samuel Cone.

MARRIAGES.

MASSACHUSETTS.--Boston, Mr. Daniel Carney, to Miss Sally Bell; Mr. John

Dyer, to Miss Polly Jasper; Mr. James Gridley to Miss Eunice Faxon; Mr. Bartholomew Carter, to Miss Eliza Appleton; Mr. John Osborne, to Miss Catherine Macaulay Barber; Mr. James Dunbar, to Miss Sally Templeton.--**Billerica**, Mr. James Reed, to Miss Polly Parker.--**Danvers**, Mr. Ward Pool, to Miss Sally Perry.--**Dedham**, Mr. Thomas Stutson, to Miss Matty Hadley.--**Hanover**, Rev. Calvin White, to Miss Phebe Camp.--**Hingham**, Mr. Stephen Hall, to Miss Sally Jacobs.--**Longmeadow**, Mr. Nathaniel Patten, to Miss Sally Burt; Mr. Walter White, to Miss Sally Keep.--**Lancaster**, Dr. Josiah Cotton, to Miss Maverick Houghton.--**Malden**, Ezra Sargeant, Esq. to Miss Phebe Sprague.--**Newton**, Mr. John Walter, to Miss Polly Bullard.--**Newburyport**, Abraham Bishop, Esq. to Miss Nancy Dexter.--**Pepperell**, Capt. Jeremiah Shattuck, 90, to Mrs. Ruth Bixoy, 75.--**Quincy**, Mr. Mace Tiftell, to Miss Alice Street.--**Sheffield**, Mr. Alexander Cochran, to Miss Phebe Mecker; Mr. Ebenezer Carter, to Miss Polly Grose.--**Springfield**, Mr. John Chaloner, to Miss Experience Bliss.--**Srewsbury**, Mr. James Puffer, to Mrs. Submit Goddard; Mr. Abijah Drury, to Miss Keziah Wheelock.--**Southborough**, Mr. William Taylor, to Miss Hannah Angier.--**West Springfield**, Mr. Samuel Partridge, to Miss Caroline Adams; Mr. George Chapin, to Miss Martha Day; Mr. Thomas Ely, to Miss Polly Morley; Mr. Levi Ely, to Miss Thankful Smith.

RHODE ISLAND.--Capt. John Arnold, to Miss Abigail Throop; Mr. Thomas P. Ives, to Miss Hope Brown; Mr. Ansell Churchhill, to Miss Lillis Barton.

CONNECTICUT.--Mr. Ephraim Wheeler, to Miss Hitty Williams; Mr. John A. Laurence, to Miss Sally Prentiss; Capt. Samuel Clap, to Miss Esther Coit.

NEW YORK.--Isaac L. Kip, Esq. to Miss Sarah Smith; Capt. Benjamin North, to Miss Sally Wells.

PENNSYLVANIA.--Mr. Thomas Anthony, to Miss Steele.

SOUTH CAROLINA.--Mr. William Martin, to Miss B. Fenden.

GEORGIA.--Mr. Henry Sadler, to Miss Mary Robinson; David B. Mitchell, Esq. to Miss Jane Mills.

DEATHS.

MASSACHUSETTS.--Boston, Mrs. Elizabeth Elliott, 26; Mrs. Susannah Perkins, 37; Mr. John Dyer, 64; Mr. William Johnson, 58; Mr. Richard Foltz, 27; Mrs. Joanna Wells, 44; Mrs. Alice Crois; 35; Capt. Edward Proctor, 35; Mrs. Grace Spear, 69; Mrs. Sarah Grant, 39; Mrs. Isabella Tate, 55; Miss Dolly Brown.--**Ashfield**, Mrs. Sarah Standish.--**Blau-ford**, Capt. John Ferguson, 62.--**Beverly**, Mrs. Mary Bacheldor, 78.--**Brookfield**, Mrs. Pilsilla Partridge, 83.--**Boyleston**, Mrs. Martha Bush, 92.--**Cape Elizabeth**, Mr. Samuel Dyer. **Concord**, Mrs. Alice Jones,

Jones, 61.—*Dedham*, Mrs. Hannah Lovell.
 —*Danvers*, Mrs. Rea.—*Freetown*, Miss
 Lucy Watton.—*Farmington*, Mrs. Balinda
 Norton, 21.—*Georgetown*, Mrs. Catherine
 Immerfon.—*Greenfield*, Mr. Asa Munn.—
Holden, Capt. Amos Haywood, 72; Mrs.
 Anna Breed, 56.—*Milton*, Mr. Benjamin
 Smith, 35.—*Milford*, Rev. Annanias Frost,
 72.—*Nantucket*, Mrs. Deborah Burnell, 79;
 Mrs. Abigail Green, 23.—*Newfalem*,
 Rev. Samuel Kendell, 75.—*Newburyport*,
 Mr. John Little; Mrs. Susannah Haskell,
 35; Mrs. Bayley; Mr. Daniel Bayley.—
Northampton, Miss Sally Dickenson, 16;
 Mrs. Abigail Baker, 73.—*Northfield*, Mr.
 Charles B. Field, 26.—*Peconaborough*, Mr.
 Francis Perry, 28.—*Plymouth*, Mrs. Abigail
 Dillingham, 29.—*Reading*, Mrs. Abigail
 Raynor, 46.—*Springfield*, Mr. John Fox,
 59.—*Salem*, Capt. Jonathan Webb, 90;
 Mrs. Jane Sparhawk, 72; Mrs. Lydia
 Green; Mrs. Andrews; Capt. Thorndike
 Proctor; Mr. Francis Boardman; Mr.
 George Dean.—*Stockbridge*, Samuel Brown
 Esquire, 68.—*Stratbam*, Deacon Daniel
 Clarke, 66.—*Sutton*, Mrs. Mary March,
 70; Mrs. Mehitable Freeland, 40.—*West-*
field, Deacon Joseph Merrick, 88.—
Westfield, John Ingolfson, Esquire.—*Wil-*
liamsburg, Mr. Josiah Hadlock, 91.—*New-*
bury, Rev. Dr. John Tucker.
 RHODEISLAND. Mrs. Mary Mason,
 56; Mrs. Sarah Wanton, 66; Mr. Gide-

on Crawford, 84; Mrs. Hannah Cook;
 Mrs. Mary Magee; Hon. Timothy Wa-
 terhouse, Esquire, 78; Silas Cooke, 78;
 Mrs. Zilpha Robinson, 90.

CONNECTICUT. Col. Nathaniel Terry,
 62; Mr. Nehemiah Johnson; Mr. Con-
 stant Kirtland, 65; Mrs. Sarah Thomp-
 son, 70; Mrs. Sarah Gridley, 26; Mr.
 Thomas Gray, 43; Mr. Timothy Webb,
 84; Mrs. Payne; Miss Bethia Harris, 20;
 Mr. Samuel Burr, 47; Mrs. Eunice Smith;
 Mrs. Anna Leeds; Mrs. Anna Manning,
 84; Mrs. Chapel, 87; Mr. James Doug-
 lasses; Mrs. Susannah Gifford; Mr. Elisha
 Lord; Mr. Elijah Fairchild; Mr. Rice;
 Mr. Ebenezer Cotton, 77.

NEWHAMPSHIRE. Mrs. Magney, 77;
 Mrs. Landell, 74; Mrs. Martha Stivers;
 Mr. William Cambridge; Captain Samu-
 el Baker, 66; Mrs. Kembell; Mr. Taylor;
 Mr. Henry Sherburne, 35; Mr. Robert
 Harold, 56; Mrs. Elizabeth Mann, 53;
 Mr. Chace Freeze, 52; Mrs. Elizabeth
 Hooper.

NEWYORK. Mr. Garbet Hooper, 69;
 James Ricker, Esquire; Mrs. Rhoda Ed-
 wards, 31.

PENNSYLVANIA. Caesar Lloyd Cum-
 mings; Peter Jaquet.

DELAWARE. Mrs. Morgan; Thomas
 May, Esquire; Mr. Andrew Vanneman.

MARYLAND. Major General William
 Smallwood.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS, for MARCH, 1792.

D.	Barometer.			Thermometer.			Daily Mean	Wind.	Weather.
	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	9 P.M.			
1	29 96	29 96	29 88	26	40 5	32	32 8	SW.	Fair.
2	61	51	47	40	51	41 5	44 2	S.	Hazy, Cl. Rain.
3	47	47	55	39	49 5	39	42 5	SW. W.	Hazy, Fair, Hazy.
G	61	69	77	32	43	30	35	W. NW.	Fair.
5	66	36	23	33	34	30 5	32 5	E. NE.	Snow, Cloudy.
6	40	45	67	32	39	30	33 7	NW.	Fair.
7	78	81	87	25	38	30 5	31 2	NW.E.	Fair, Hazy.
8	85	83	75	32	41	35	36	NE.	Hazy, Misty.
9	72	79	85	33	35	32 5	33 5	N.	Stormy, Cloudy.
10	74	55	61	33	35	40	36	NE. N.	Foggy, Rain, Th. Sh.
G	28 86	28 97	06	36	46	38	40	SW.	Rain, Fair, Cloudy.
12	29 08	29 09	18	34 5	41 5	33	36 3	SW. W.	Hazy, Fair. A. B.
13	23	26	37	28 5	40	33	33 8	W.	Fair, Cloudy.
14	46	51	67	22	44	32 5	32 8	W.	Fair.
15	82	87	80	27	44	35 5	35 5	W. NE. E.	Fair, Cloudy.
16	65	62	60	33 5	36 5	33	34 3	NE.	Snow, Cloudy.
17	68	76	87	30	48	35 5	37 8	W.	Fair.
G	88	88	77	30	52	38	40	W. S.	Fair, Hazy, Rain.
19	44	39	37	38 5	52 5	40 5	43 8	NE. W.	Foggy, Cloudy.
20	42	46	62	41	50	40	43 7	SW. W.	Cloudy, Fair.
21	74	75	95	37	42	32	37	W.	Haz. Cloudy, Fair.
22	30 10	30 12	20 19	31	40	34	35	W.	Fair.
23	22	21	29 95	32	46	48	42	SW. S.	Cloudy, Rain.
24	29 89	29 92	98	50	47	40	45 7	S. N.	Cloudy, Rain, Fair.
G	30 18	30 17	30 14	33	45	32	36 7	N. NE. E.	Fair.
26	16	16	07	28	44	37	36 3	E.	Foggy, Fair.
27	29 90	29 82	29 73	38	48	38	41 3	E. SW.	Foggy, Clou. Fair.
28	55	44	39	52	61	55	56	S.	Cloudy.
29	37	37	46	48	59 5	47 5	51 7	S. W.	Hazy, Fair.
30	58	63	77	41	52	38	43 7	NW.	Fair.
31	82	82	90	31	55	38	41 3	N. E.	Fair.

Mean of the Month, 38 8